AURORA

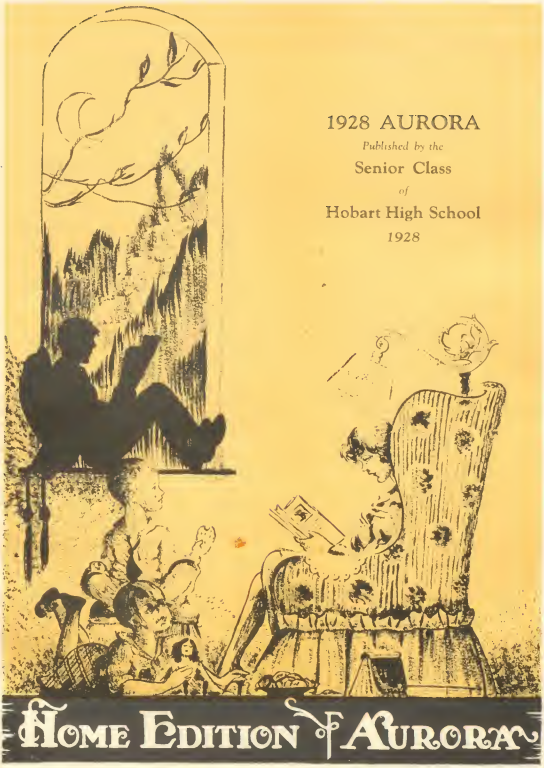
1926



Aurora



1928


1928 AURORA
Published by the
Senior Class
of
Hobart High School
1928
HOME EDITION of AURORA

Greetings

TO the Students, Faculty, Alumni, and Friends, we extend a greeting. May our bond of friendship be strengthened because of our affiliation with this institution. That this book may reflect Hobart High School life as it really is has been the ideal of the editors.

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To Our Parents

Someone weaves dreams, someone prays,
Someone hopes, someone pays.
Someone's heart would nearly break,
If we should make a grave mistake.
Who is that someone?—
Mother.

Someone labors day in, day out,
Someone struggles, but never doubts.
Someone endures that he may show
Us a fuller life than he could know.
Who is that someone?—
Father.

All this and more we see each day
But it's seldom we take the time to say
For all these things, "We love you."
So let us pause to appreciate
These sacrifices that you make,
And this Aurora dedicate
To you—
Mothers and Fathers.



Our Parents



The Old Building

Our minds are clouded with memories
As we gaze on this building so old,
It tells to us many stories
That our lives have helped to unfold.
To us, who are now its alumni
None other will e'er take its place,
Though it's being discarded for better
And we're glad we can keep up the pace.



The New Building

Oh New! With your grace and your splendor
You inspire us, and create in us, Pride,
And we're eager to live the new pleasures,
That you promise within you abide.
You are venturing forth on a journey
To make history with lives that you mould
What you'll give for the future, the old gave to us,
'Tis that record which ages have told.


The Board of Education
J. M. Mundell
President
L. D. Roper
Treasurer
Mrs. Clara E. Wall
Secretary
Miss Thelma Letcher
Office Secretary


FACULTY



GUY DICKEY, *Superintendent*



J. H. BAKER, *Principal*

J. H. Baker



GLENN E. MOSS, *Junior High School Principal*



ROBERT E. BROAD, *Bus. Mgr. of AURORA*

R. E. R. Broad



ELSIE GRUVER

Central Normal School

COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT

Elsie Gruver



FONZO LAWLER

Earlham College, A. B.
University of Wisconsin

HISTORY

Fonzo Lawler

WILHELMINA MIDDLESTADT

Northwestern University, A. B.

HISTORY AND LATIN

Wilhelmina Middlestadt



CLARENCE NEWCOMB

LaCross Normal
Stout Institute

MANUAL TRAINING

Clarence W. Newcomb





MARGARET C. SWITZER

Purdue University, B. S.

ENGLISH
BOTANY

Margaret C. Switzer





LOU EDITH WIMBOROUGH

Franklin College, A. B.

ENGLISH

Lou Edith Wimborough



WILLIAM D. REVELLI

Chicago Musical College
Columbia School of Music
Vander Cook School of Directing

MUSIC SUPERVISOR

William Revelli



LOLA STEWART

Teachers College, Indianapolis, Indiana
Indiana University

MATHEMATICS

GLADYS ANDERSON

Valparaiso University

ENGLISH





MERNER B. CALL

University of Illinois, B. S.

PHYSICAL EDUCATION



Kyle G. Rawlings

KYLE G. RAWLINGS

American Gymnastic Union
Marion College
Ball Teachers College

PHYSICAL EDUCATION



MILDRED PIXLEY

Columbia School of Music, Chicago

MUSIC IN JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL



Doris Stephens

DORIS STEPHENS

University of Illinois, A. B.
Rockford College
University of Chicago

HOME ECONOMICS SUPERVISOR



WILLIAM FOREMAN

PRACTICAL SCIENCE

CLAUDE L. BAGSHAW

Central Normal School, A. B.

SOCIAL SCIENCE



THE FACULTY DIRECTORY

Mr. Dickey—Superintendent of Hobart City Schools.

Mr. Baker—General Director of all Activities.

Mr. Moss—Principal of Junior High School.

Mr. Broad—Faculty Business Manager of the Aurora. Sponsor of the Senior Class.

Miss Gruver—Sponsor of the Junior Class.

Mr. Lawler—Director of all Athletics. B. B. Coach. Track Coach.

Miss Middlestadt—Student Council Advisor, Sponsor of Literary Society, Director of Dramatic Contest Work and Operettas, Sponsor of Sophomore Class.

Mr. Newcomb—Football Coach.

Miss Rawlings—Coach of Girls' Basket Ball.

Mr. Revelli—Supervisor of Music and Director of Glee Clubs, Orchestras, Bands, and Mixed Chorus.

Miss Stephens—Manager of The Cafeteria, Sponsor of Home Economics Society, Costume Manager for all Dramatic productions.

Miss Switzer—Sponsor of the Quill and Scroll, Sponsor of the Freshman Class.

Miss Wimborough—Director of H. S. Dramatic Work.



HOMES OF OUR FACULTY


HOME SECTION

SOME OF OUR ALUMNI

Each day we pass and visit these home industries which make Hobart desirable as a "City of Homes", without noting the "tie that binds" them to our hearts. They represent the home, also our own high school, for from these homes each day come Alumni, who are the representatives of civic affairs. We claim no partial motive in the selection of these scenes. Through them and the professions they represent we wish to express to you, that we are aware of the unifying elements of society. They have spoken to us! So may they speak to you!



THE HOME OF JOSEPH M. MUNDELL

"How doth the little busy bee
Improve each shining hour
And gather honey all the day
From every opening flower."

Here on this honey farm, we have an example given us by the small creature, the bee. Working, working, from dawn to dark, never letting the day fade, without having accomplished what it sets out to do. It gathers the honey from the sweetest flower that grows, and gives it to us. "How can we improve each shining hour?" "Without speaking, by example alone", the bee answers us. Work, gathering knowledge and experience, and saving, never letting a chance, any "opening flower", slip by. Do it while the sun shines, for, it will close with the darkness, and may never open again.

—Elizabeth Schied



The Honey Farm



THE HOME OF MAYOR H. A. LIVINGSTON

"Where there is no vision, the people perish."

If we make progress, we must have vision. To be able to look into the future, to realize the possibilities of that which is new, and not to cling to the old, long worn customs, means progress, and prosperity. A leader of a city, nation, or any organization, should use such foresight, and follow the new. The greatest men are those who are always ahead of their time, who have vision, foresight, and the strength of will to push on, leaving the old behind. Each man who brings something new to us, is often declared radical. The time will come, we hope, when we all will have vision, and not cling desperately to some belief, or custom, when something new threatens it.

—Elizabeth Schied



Mayor Livingston's Office



THE HOME OF DR. DWIGHT MACKEY

"There are gains for all our losses,
There are balms for all our pains."

Man learns to appreciate the ease and comforts of life through the hardships and pain he is forced to endure. Science for many years has fought these unsurmountable problems of disease and plagues. Many lives have been taken and many hours of suffering endured as it waged war with these enemies. It has finally succeeded, in a measure, in conquering many of them. Much more is to be done, which will necessitate the giving of lives, by those who willingly seek to combat these perilous situations. Let us pause to express our gratitude to those doctors and surgeons who are serving society as agents for stronger minds and stronger bodies.

—Ada M. Scharbach



Dr. Mackey's Office



THE HOME OF WM. A. FLECK

"We must eat to live, and live to eat."

Since food ranks first among our list of the necessities of life, it is no more than reasonable that we place so much importance on the selection of wholesome clean nourishment. The attractiveness of food appeals to the sense of taste through the eye and hence is more delicious. Then, too, a more varied diet has been created in the last few years. Widely known hotels send chefs to foreign lands for the purpose of learning about the up-to-date ways of preparing new dishes. The result of all this experimenting and testing is that the study of food has now become an art and all Society, through co-operation of individual homes and stores, is benefited.

—Dorothy Mellon



Mr. Fleck's Grocery



THE HOME OF ROSCOE R. PEDDICORD

"Who to himself is law, no law doth need,
Offend no law, and is a king indeed."

Persistence, self-control, honor and knowledge are sources of a well-trained group, but because we lack one of these attributes, it is necessary to have laws to regulate our actions that we may not become selfish creatures and infringe upon the rights of others.

If self government were possible for mankind, we would not need law or interpreters, yet history has never known such a condition, and necessitating as it does, perfection, society will never reach that stage. So we have our advisors whose keen insight furnish the foundation for our government.

—Genevieve Duffy



Atty. Peddicord's Office



THE HOME OF WILLIAM J. KRULL

"How great the task of those,
Who are the engineers for our empire."

Society has always craved beautiful things and as the generations advance, the call for beauty is being more and more stressed. Giant bridges are constructed, but no matter how large the rods or how heavy the beams may be, there is something about them which claim the attention of the artistic eye. Consider the modern city of today with its many, many blocks of houses, its miles and miles of gracefully curving boulevards, its parks and all its places of amusement! Could all this exist without some means of exact measurements or definite planning? To grant these things, society's greatest desires, men have spent their life gathering knowledge and experience to beautify crude constructions.

—Grace Rossow



Engineer Krull's Office



THE HOME OF EMIL SCHARBACH

"The material always comes before the work."

Our ancestors, the Puritans, were the first people to settle in North America. They were driven from their former homes because they remained stolid in their religious and political beliefs, and did not flinch in defending what they were convinced was right. They later accomplished deeds that strongly emphasized the sturdiness of a new nation and it was out of such material that our country was moulded.

The foundation of a good house is good material, for no matter how skillful a mason or carpenter may be, the finished product cannot endure without it. Buildings cannot be serviceable if the material is not sound. It is the basic principle of our modern building industry, for no building is stronger than its weakest beam.

—Wilbur Thompson



Elmer L. Scharbach's Office



THE HOME OF MRS. MARY BANKS

"For there was never yet philosopher
That could endure the toothache patiently."

Mouth beauty is so important these days! Not only for the charm of a pleasing smile, but also because decayed teeth and infected gums often poison the whole system.

In olden times a dentist was regarded as an unnecessary expense. The majority of people visited him only when troubled with severe pains. Often it was then too late. Many finally came to realize that decayed teeth are the source of many diseases. Perhaps that is the cause of disagreeable dispositions. Now, mouth hygiene is taught in childhood and daily care is regarded as essential. So with the development of science, we are made to appreciate the service which the dentist renders to mankind.

—Lucile Rockenstein



Dr. Bank's Office



THE HOME OF PAUL R. EMERY

"How great a matter a little fire kindleth."

A cold blustering wind, sweeping across the country like a huge dragon, blowing air, as it flies, as cold as the coldest of the Poles—ice and snow. Yet, we must live. Surely we should perish if we had no heat. But we are happy and comfortable in our homes because we possess a great necessity—coal.

Our nation is wealthy and prosperous because of its industries. Think how utterly impossible it would be for these huge factories to operate year in and year out, if they did not have the tons upon tons of coal that they need and use.

How small is one lump of coal, yet,
how much it means to society!
—Ione Wood



Mr. Emery's Office



THE HOME OF HARRY O. CARLSON

"Put not your trust in money
But your money in trust."

Money—money—money! Never coming, ever going! We have heard and seen that old saying, "A penny saved is a penny earned" until we can think of nothing else. But from this we realize that we live our lives with memories of the past, ideas of the present, and anticipation of the future. A present situation, with a reflection into the past, forms for us, a future problem to be solved. Yes! And we strive for a lifetime trying to solve the solution!

Everyone realizes the importance of money to himself and, when it is considered, how important it is that we should have it in safe keeping. A safer place than the bank, and more reliable people than the banker and his assistants are not to be found.

—Elinor Ferren





THE HOME OF MILTON W. BROWN

"I wandered by the brookside,
I wandered by the mill,
I couldn't hear the brook flow,
The noisy wheel was still."

In reality it is gone, the old mill of years ago, run by water power, but the memory still lingers, and, in all probability, always will linger. The new mill, which is operated by electricity, is standing as a model to industry. It gives us our flour of which we make the bread of life. It gives us our grain and feed which are necessary for our welfare. Society is benefited by the industries of this sort and any rising town or city needs them. But the babbling brook, and the noisy wheel are memories of the past, and while they have served mankind in their capacious manner, had to give way for the more capable product which social progress demanded—the the new mill. So it goes in life!

—Robert Scharbach



"The Mill Stream"



THE HOME OF LLOYD M. WALL

"Many of the luxuries of the so-called comforts of life are indispensable."

How great is the industry of the automobile! What an important part it plays in our lives! Many, many men are employed in the manufacturing of autos who would otherwise be without work and, perhaps, without money. Civilization has made a great step forward through their use, a wider education is made possible, and many dollars saved. We realize what a great expense it would be to have railroads through the territories into which we would want to penetrate, and our journey would not be nearly so thorough as a motor vehicle could make it for us. Many men of today depend wholly upon their trucks and autos for their work and money, and surely we have not as yet found anything to take their place.

—Ione Wood



Roper Brothers' Auto Sales



THE HOME OF A. J. SMITH

"As cold water to a thirsty soul, so is the newspaper of our homeland to us."

We hunger for the "news from home" in the form of a newspaper as much as for a letter written by a friend. Often we do not realize the pleasure we derive from it until we have to do without. There is left a vacant space that nothing can fill. Before printing was invented, the news of a land was carried by messengers who ran by foot from place to place. This was a slow and expensive process. Now, the newspaper sets forth the news almost instantly and at very little expense, comparatively speaking. This industry has grown in educational value and in keeping the nation together. Modern inventions have come into use for the purpose of distributing news, but nothing has been able to take the place of the newspaper.

—Ione Wood



FACTS ABOUT HOBART HIGH SCHOOL

1. Hobart High School has 401 alumni.
2. Hobart High School was organized in 1887.
3. It was commissioned in 1898.
4. There were 11 alumni in the World War.
5. There are 2 alumni in the Navy.
6. There are three teachers in the Hobart system who are alumni.
7. There are 20 alumni in business in Hobart now.
8. There are 22 alumni in the leading colleges and universities of the United States.
9. There are 255 in High School, and in 1924 there were only 134.
10. Hobart High School was admitted to the North Central Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools in March, 1926.
11. Hobart High School has a chapter in the Quill and Scroll, the National Journalistic Association.
12. Hobart High Annuals have rated in the All-American group in the National contest.
13. The oldest living alumni is Mrs. Conroy.
14. A. J. Smith is the only honorary alumnus of Hobart High School.
15. Hobart High had a representative in the North Central States All High School Band.
16. Hobart High introduced track in 1905.
17. Hobart High introduced football in 1927.
18. Hobart High is a member of the Little Six Conference.
19. The 1928 Senior Class is the largest graduating Class in the school's history; it numbers 34.
20. Hobart High School has under construction an Athletic Field, which when completed will be the largest and best in Lake County.
21. Hobart High hopes to be in its new home in 1930.
22. Two members of our Board of Education are graduates of Hobart High School.
23. Hobart High School owns a painting by a famous Modern Artist.
24. Hobart High School Band won 1st place in Class B, Lake County Contest.



OTHERS OF OUR ALUMNI


CLASSES


SENIORS



HERBERT B. SCHARBACH

Editor-in-Chief of Aurora (4), Class President (1, 2, 3), Student Council (2), Quill and Scroll (3, 4), "The Patsy", News Staff (4), Pres. Literary Society (3), Basket Ball (1, 2, 3), Track (3, 4), Football (4), "Children of the Moon", Academic and Commercial Courses.

There is a steel streak in our "Herb", so characteristic it is, perhaps a direct heritage from the first Scharbachs who helped to build the city of our pride. Girls faces are an actual temptation to him, and he has that honeyed tongue which is one of those things consistent with athletic genius and which is enough for "one" woman but not with all. He is direct in his methods, making one feel as with any natural born leader, that "I've met you just at the psychological moment". He is as fast as a racing car on the track and his mile run is always spectacular. He played great football with a naturalness that wasn't any more unusual than his not being born with curly hair. If he wants anything he goes and gets it, which does not signify distrust in his fellows, but his confidence in himself. A leader, a go-getter, a doer, gave him the perilous task of editing the Aurora and one he has executed to the satisfaction of us all—Honor is due him—so let's bow!



WARREN A. BOYD

Band (2, 3, 4), Chorus (1, 2, 4), "Pickles" (2), "Purple Towers" (3), "Tulip Time" (4), Student Council (3, 4), Football (4), Class Treasurer (3), Vice President (4), "The Whole Town's Talking", Quill and Scroll (3, 4), Academic Course.

I suppose you know Warren—about him, I mean. That is to say—what kind of a boy he is—yes, you're quite right. 'Course he has a few eccentricities. Many a charming female acquaintance has sought to catch him,—yet with no prejudice toward variety, ardent and all that sort of thing,—he had a fetching way of popping out of the clutches of their infatuation without warning, until,—until the brown-eyed Betty made his quick change, fancy-free to aching heart in half an hour—sound like a bootleggers alibi. Rather hard on admirers, but I dare say they get used to it. His temperament and physique could easily make a legendary character of him. Quiet? Yes, only when he talks, and 'tis then we think static is running wild. He has a rakish sense of humor, and a light-hearted way of supplying detail in recitations. He goes about with his firm convictions and I never get close enough to this fascinating youth, without being furnished with some bewilderment.



MADALINE CAMPBELL

"Purple Towers", Choral Contest (2, 3), Orchestra (1, 2, 3), News Staff (3), Class President (1), Class Secretary (2, 3), Class Treasurer (4), Literary Society (3), Band (3), Annual Staff, General and Commercial Course.

With a well-timed ripple of laughter which neatly draws all eyes to herself, and making a great flutter with her hands, and chattering vivaciously, one readily realizes Madaline has entered the hall. She is a chubby little lady,—well done, I might say—and in spite of this plumpness which has settled on her sinuous figure, she carries herself beautifully. Of course, she's a bit fickle, for no opera tenor or cornet tooter has been the cause of her falling off the cliff, for she insists there are too many weeds in the pasture. Sometimes she is as docile as a lamb, but seldomly sometimes. With all of this, she's a student, but walks to the examination slaughter house now and then, 'cause she just giggles so, in her friendly way. Our "Hall of Fame" wouldn't be complete without her cheery addition to ceremony for she sings, dances, acts and supports her class and school with all her cuttin'-up.



RUTH CULLMAN

Student Council (2), Shorthand Contest (3), Literary Society (3), Journalistic (3, 4), News Staff (3, 4), Annual Staff, Vice-president (2), Honor Roll, Academic Course.

The twinkle deepens in her hazel eyes, yet there is no need that her thoughts be censored, for she is earnest, sincere, puritanical and busy. She has the quickest, keenest mind and the best judgment,—regarding abstractly judgment as the power to judge general affairs and consider motives which do not necessarily concern herself,—and she is always busy trying to succeed. One would not think she could divide her time so that she can conquer A plus and still not neglect the Annual, marcels, clubs and socialdom, yet she does so, and perfection is her motto. Her moments are not dull, because she will not have them so, for there is something immensely more valuable in life, and if she executes more willingly her leisure time it will be full of glamour because she desires it so, and who could do more?



EVELYN CARR

Entered School from Emerson Junior Year, Mixed Chorus (4), Glee Club, Academic Course.

Two years ago, Evelyn came from Miller because she wanted to graduate from the High School which was the alma mater of her Mother. A fine home-like sentiment, isn't it? Such reasons are well-founded and furnish lasting qualities. She is singularly magnetic. Her eyes are wells of secrecy and so far as we have observed is finely tempered. She keeps much to herself and spends much of her time writing poetry or dreaming narratives. Except for an occasional comment, she wears an accustomed stoic, almost callous mask, which is weakened by the almost searching eyes, which portray a magnetic force, as if a light that burned in her spirit might shine through, if some inner curtain were drawn. I have attempted to gain an intimate acquaintance with her, but she tosses my questions aside in an absent-minded way. She is proud, sensitive, and willing, and shows evidence of arduous training.



VERA ELLENBERGER

Annual Staff (4), "The Whole Towns Talking", "Pickles", Declamatory Contest (3, 4), Honor Roll (3), Home Economics Club (2), Literary Society (3), "Purple Towers", Lake Co. Choral Contest, "Children of the Moon", Academic and Commerical Courses.

Vera reminds me of a combination of a post-kindergarten and sub-sheilla age, and I believe that type gets more out of life than the ever scrutinizing sort, who make humanity a conflict of natural forces. She lives every day! Oh, how she lives! And, I might almost say 'loves', for she thinks in terms of doubles, whether sentimentally or as a necessity, I cannot say. She wears a spot of bright coloring over each cheek bone, which spreads and darkens as she yields to some embarrassment. Sometimes she is sullen when her demands are not favored, but only for a few moments—for she soon forgets the previous pet peeve, and soon her voice breaks into intermittent trills which almost run up to shrills and catches of hysteria in her mirth. She loves to act, pose and make believe, although it only is play for life is not sham to her. So and so is Vera.



EDNA FRIEDRICH

Choral Contest (1, 2, 4), Mixed Chorus (1, 2, 3), Glee Club (3, 4), Academic Course.

Quaint, petite, quiet, and observant is Edna. Few say less and see more. Her questions puzzle the well-thinking instructors as well as herself. She sighs as she enters her classroom, with a consciousness of an ever-present despair. Thoughts crowd in upon her too fast and insistent to repel, but she feels there is little use to think, as all things are planned, the History, Math and English "comp". She is short—very, we'll say, with a ruddy skin and a pair of fine dark eyes. No strange sacredness to romance, issues any warning to her, for now she deems it foolishness and illusion, and it almost awes her. Her manner—well it seems incredibly far off,—as she goes about her daily routine much unnoticed and not giving notice to the paradise of her own mind, but she's happy and content. I would that I were a mind-reader that I might unfold the riddle which her set expression embodies. But she's always been so, and we like her for it.



TIMOTHY FREDERICK

"Little Italy", Band (3, 4), Literary Society (3, 4), Annual Staff, Mixed Chorus (4), Boys Glee Club (4), Honor Roll (3), "Children of the Moon", General and Commercial Courses.

"On the Shores of Italy" means more to Timothy than to the artist who hums this lyrical dirge, for that was his birthplace, and there his father now lives. He was only six years old when he gave a formal salutation to the America of his dreams, and I can almost picture his confusion, as his fine strong lips parted about his brilliant teeth in a fugitive smile, and a melancholy stir and wonder. He never speaks of returning, and seldom ever gives us even a brief glimpse of his childish memories. He possesses a superior spirit and if he would release this pent-up spirit we know we would find comfort in his great dreams. But such reserves of strength and fineness bring us manifold surprises. We almost venture to call him "Tiny Tim," yet we know not how powerful is the brain of his wee frame. For he is small! Yet he is not wanting in any other than physical immensity, for he thinks and does what he wills. 'Tis Tim, tiny Tim.



HELEN GRAHAM

Choral Contest (3), Glee Club, Home Economics Club (1), Honor Roll (1), Mixed Chorus (3, 4), General and Commercial Courses.

She smiles rather self-consciously and her eyes remain fixed upon the duty ahead of her. Whether it is thrilling or not she pursues it without a quiver to indicate any pang of emotion, but secretly there is a hiatus in it—the most interesting and exciting, in these interludes of her life. At times she may eye one with reproach, but 'tis only the ability to scoff and mock the unfair, for to her, such is inexcusable in anyone, for the tremendous principle of her code is "fairplay". I have known her to rack her brain over some vague injustice, but she finally comes to a numb acceptance of what she can understand. Her ideals she cherishes, as well as her ideas, and all her dreams of the future, no doubt, are her incentives, yet she does not confide them to anyone. She knows her own powers, and how I sometimes wish others of us might take time to become acquainted with ourselves.



RALPH W. HAWKE

Basketball (3, 4), Football (4), Track (2, 3, 4), Band (2, 3, 4), Vice President of Class (3), President of Class (4), Quill and Scroll (3, 4), News Staff (4), Annual Staff (4), Literary Society (3), Student Police (2), Lake County Choral Contest (3), Purple Towers (3), "Children of the Moon", Academic and Commercial Courses.

Ralph, the fourth of the Hawke brood, does not drag any past honors in the dust, for he plays basketball with a Herculean speed and fleetness, studies, and loves, in the same family way. His timidity kept Cupid well haltered until his Junior year, though when it did become public he could be seen hovering 'neath any lamp-post or idling on any corner until she would come to guide his faltering steps. Even now he is a very creditable disguise, for even though he is an apparent issue of mild temper, quietness and semi-seriousness, he is an automatic terror of instinctive movement if properly aroused. Such accounts for his bull-dog tenacity displayed in his athletic pursuits. Musical? Yes, he's the band's displayer of the chic uniform and a horn as well. As a senior he is a strange contrast to the freshness and greenness and kneelets that he lent his freshman class. But so it is in evolution.



EVERETT HILL

Entered from Emerson in Senior year. Chorus and Glee Club (4), Track (4), Literary Society (4), General and Commercial Courses.

He doesn't hail anything with rapturous delight, and, under ordinary circumstances he would probably say he is too busy or had forgotten about it. He never seems to feel pleased with himself and even if we see him with his dark young head on one side and his jaw thrust a little forward it doesn't indicate that the school or any portion of it belongs to him. 'Tis just an indication of his powerful determination. He hasn't been with us long, coming from Canada only recently but he has been able to easily adjust himself to us and our curriculum. He may be superstitous yet I've never heard him mention black cats. He may have his ideas about beauty, honesty, patriotism, truth, ancestors and no end of things, yet he's his own counselor and confidante, and, a very noble attribute of character it is.



LINDEN E. HOLDEMAN

"Toreadors", "The Whole Town's Talking", Band (2), Annual Staff, Quill and Scroll (3, 4), News Staff (4), Typing Honors (3), Oratorical Contest (4), General and Commercial Courses.

A fever pitch lover is Linden, a home-made shiek, and a clean cut type of boy. No style is too dashing or masculinely absurd, for him to dare to exhibit, and I guess there is not reason why he should dwell in the "Old world" with old customs, where the reigning belles demand enormous and brilliant draperies. He is not the corned-beef and cabbage type, and no one can make him so. He displays all the art of an aristocrat and willing to devote his time in strolling the tangled paths of courting 'neath the magnolias and maples, for he is a true trouper of ye feminine gurgle—"Ain't he swell?" His characteristic expression is a broad smile. He is always looking for a joke, the broader the better. There is certainly whimsy enough about him, for he would rather be tardy than sacrifice the last dap of powder or perfume. He works, but sometimes feels a bit of antagonism for it. He is a care-free hero, but gallops right along until he reaches his desired hitching post.



DONALD JANSEN

Entered from Wheeler High School in Senior Year, Basketball (4), Football (4). General and Commercial Courses, Academic Course.

Wheeler High School, the alma mater of his first three years, gave him to us, and what a prize package he has proved to be. In basketball he displays a strength and power which comes only from training. He is solidly built—and were I not so timid—would say stunning physically, and obviously an athlete in superb condition. He is hospitable with his smile, giving it to everyone and no-one in particular. His self-control, poise, and the pitch of his voice renders him a perfect example of mild spirits, yet 'neath it all there likely dwells a "still", which if properly tapped will surprise us with foaming emotions. But why not? 'Tis well to be so spirited that we can prance now and then, when the lash doesn't please. But usually he's smilin' and in tune with everything.



ROBERT LUTZ

Quill and Scroll (3, 4), Band (2), Literary Society (3, 4), Chorus (4), Academic Course.

His nerves are never on edge, or his intellect cloudy. He never shakes his head impatiently or speculates about the unsoluble. He does not hesitate to wrestle with chivalry and wears the sense of well-being that accompanies the donning of immaculate raiment. A gentleman? Yes, the recognition being in something that is not on the surface. His faults are microscopic. He does the sportsman-like thing, with little discourse concerning it, believing that words will not mend or furnish any healing ointment. He has a reason for living, and each day it functions itself, in wrestling with difficulties in the path leading to his goal. He is not perfect. Better than that he is similar to a human being, intent upon getting somewhere. Basketball is his hobby, but he exercises his breathing capacity in a useful way, by making music with the band. 'Nuff said! We ain't blaming him fer nuthin', we're proud of him and his shyness.



HARRY LINKHART

Basketball (2, 3), Boys Glee Club (1), Chorus (1, 3), Literary Society (4), Joke Editor on Annual Staff (4), Traffic Squad (3), Commercial Course.

"He is and he ain't," this Harry boy. He sits impatient and ready to be off, whenever the teacher fails to continue her siege of ogling. He never is possessed of turmoils of ecstatic hatred nor does he foresee any series of triumphs ahead of his pranks. He is strangely interested in almost anything. He has a cold, calm face, boredom usually enthroned on it, but 'tis only a mask. His eyes possess a curiously seeing faculty, unblinking at casualties, and made lidless by curiosity. He is rather slight of stature, has a slim, boyish flat form, not a peril to any athletic opponent, but just the same he is congenial to sport of any sort. He sings tenor in a clinging, sliding, touching manner, in a desperate effort to represent himself in chorus and glee-clubs. Girls do not interest him sufficiently to cause his eyes to glare from their triangular sockets, yet at times he does notice a distinguished number of the fairer sex in bewilderment, thereby showing signs of life.



ROBERT MacIVER

Honor Roll (4), Traffic Squad (3), Physical Training (3), Bible Study (2), Student Council, General and Academic Courses.

Did he say something? No, he just grinned a grin that only he can manufacture. The name sounds Irish, though not a gesture in him verifies the fact. He seldom voices opinions though his compositions demonstrate the fact that he has them. He wears a permanent, the kind that was given to him on his first birthday. He never gums up anything for he doesn't waste his time partaking of the social frivolities. He acts as though he's scared to death when he talks, and we 'spose its his voice that frightened him, as he hears it so seldomly. He would be an amiable companion for any girl though he shies at them as a horse would a passing freight train. We guess he just can't be bothered with flapping foolishness. He studies when in school, at least he is quiet, and we suppose that is what he is doing. Only recently did he outgrow his knee-trousers, so it won't be long until he will be rushing about in the bustle of the amusement-mad crowd—but just yet, he's our boy, Bobby.



DEAN L. MILLER

Commercial Honors, Football (4), Mixed Chorus, Track (3). Glee Club, Band (3), Academic and Commercial Courses.

He, the trusty, sagacious and courageous, Dean is here. Sometimes he is drawn up shadowy and stiff, in a prudent silence, which his wide-open eyes by their fixed gleam seem to command all to respect. But usually he seems too startled to make a sound. Amazed possibly, or perhaps he is just that faltering type. But in a nervous outburst he generally puts his gum away long enough to answer the instructors question. He possesses a cheery, fearless spirit and is a champion "pop spreader" at all the high school dances, and is clearly unaware that the pretty dresses, and shockingly graceful dancers have a queer impression of him because he finds so much joy in juggling bottles rather than juggling them, for boys are in demand at these promenading scenes, since many lurk on the outside. But when girls are about, Dean seems to feel a chill, as a stealthy draught penetrates through his very clothes and pass all over his body. Strange it is, indeed, yet some are that way in youth and still never reach bachelordom.



WALTER A. McAFEE

Band (2, 3, 4), Orchestra (3, 4), Lake County Choral Contest (3, 4), "Pickles", "Tulip Time", Literary Society (3, 4), Class Secretary (1), Oratorical Contest (4), Football, Academic Course.

"New sights, new sounds stimulate his jaded sense", and his enthusiasm helps him to greet each day as a fresh adventure. He get's a bang out of everything. As I see him swaying down the street, putting that society strut of his under great pressure I would imagine his pleasant weakness to be "vanity". But such isn't the case, although proud he's not snooty. He is generous, and divides his time among many of them who like to dance, for he has outgrown his boyish bashfulness. He doesn't throw happiness away rather bloats on it. A taking fellow is Walter, with a very pleasant smile. He goes about doing things with a self assurance that life is going to be about the same it has been, and he'll just take it as it comes from now on without worry over the dream of his presidential campaign. Dissipates? No, not that I know of, though he will drink an ice cream soda at ten o'clock at night, and still be able to sleep. Thus it is with our Walter.



GEORGE R. MELAT

Basketball (2, 3, 4), Football (4), Track (2, 3), Mixed Chorus, Boys Glee Club, Honor Roll, Academic Course.

I've seen him stub his toe, and never permit a muscle to shrink. Short, but rather stately and always dignified. He is easy of manner, suave, and polished, but a bit self-conscious. He never seems anxious, and has never been a "sweet suga-man". Sometimes these qualities make us feel he is glum and reticent, but he isn't. He's just careful and not flaming his youth away. He is interested in all school activities and specializes in athletics, being one of our notables in basketball. He is one of the self-controlled few, studies with impunity, and has the ability to "take it or leave it alone". A fine chap is our "Georgie", even though he can blush at the proper moment. You may take him or leave him—and little does it matter to him, which—that is, if you can get him, for he's his own master.



ISABEL MELLON

Basketball (2, 3, 4), Honor Roll (4), Home Economics Club, Basketball Captain (4), Mixed Chorus (3), Glee Club (3), General and Commercial Courses.

Generally she is quiet, but has been known to poise her head sidewise that her ear might catch the kindling bits of her curiosity. She is tall and slender, but not so much so that we could dub her "skinnie". Her skin is pale, but very clear. Her full moist lips stand in no need of carmined artifice yet they are so treated. Beneath the close-plucked eye-brows her brown eyes are curiously bright, inset with charm and waxing with dignity. Her mouth indicative of generosity and finely sensitive—vivifies features which her French ancestors are known to possess. Her ability to command leads her to be acting general of the Girls' Basketball Squad, and for three years has been the Center of attraction, when the first whistle blew. Few know her because she wishes them not to, due we think to her self-conscious timidity.



THOMAS MESSICK

Student Council (3), "Pickles" (2), "Tulip Time" (4), Band (2, 3, 4), Orchestra (2, 3, 4), Varsity Football (4), Journalistic Society (4), Class Treasurer (3), Annual Staff (4), Jazz Orchestra (3), General Course.

This sociable scamp is not deformed, not stupid, and not serious. He has a fair repertoire of slang, time—spends it cheerfully for himself as well as for others, for he's usually late to this manufacturing plant—and is sole heir to his style of fun-making. Beautiful girls do not "shed tears and jump off cliffs" at his command, yet he is a genial sort and can usually persuade them that he is thrilling for an occasional evening. Art runs in his family, but while he "dabbles" some, art for art's sake doesn't rate him as a cannibal chieftain. He gets along, and usually to his destination, in study, in labor, or in society, but he usually chooses the longest way around. So it's "off again, on again, gone again, Tom again", the one beam of light in our class, who accepts trouble as a portion of his lot, but considers it only as a bubble.



GLADYS OLSON

"Trysting Place" (3), Chorus and Glee Club (1, 2, 3, 4), Literary Society (3, 4), Commercial Contest (3), General and Commercial Courses.

She bane swede, this cautious looking child with the unbleached hair. The disasters of her life have given her a rather skeptical attitude toward all realities and very pessimistic expectations of the future. Not that she thinks the world may come to an end tomorrow, but there isn't anything that the bottom isn't likely to fall out of any minute and she knows she'll be tardy to school in the morning, and can't sleep for knowing it. She appears usually to be immersed in her thoughts, and her eyes swerve from the script indicative of fine dreams and maybe a palpitating heart for HIM. When she speaks, one is prone to use both eye and ear, for her voice is shockingly jews-harpy with the restless and feverish inflection of her ancestors. She doesn't know what profession will let its tendrils entwine her, but whatever it is she'll accept its failings and follies and bright spots with the same indifferent temperament.



ELLA MYERS

Orchestra (3, 4), Choral Contest (2), Mixed Chorus (1, 2, 4), Commercial Contest (3), Commercial Honors (3, 4), Home Economics Club (1), General and Commercial Courses.

With a reluctant sigh of satisfaction Ella closed her book and grew restless and fidgeted to such an extent as to attract the "lone wolf" as he watches on the assembly. But back of all that apparent nervousness she is dreaming of the time when she will "darn his socks, make his biscuits and sit across from him three times a day"—for a wife she'll surely be. She has persistent vivacity, the same style as the average senior lass, and she takes a possessive interest in all socialdom. She is finely moulded, one of those cool blonds with glinting hair and lips as red as the comb of a laying hen. In other words she's just as she should be. She makes me feel, when she smiles, that it withholds a confused revelation of some unknown mystery; so I can't say she is like all the girls. Decidedly different! Yes, yet not an extremist. She's Ella just Ella, and that's enough.



LUCILE ROCKENSTEIN

Entered from Butler, Pennsylvania, in Junior Year, "Purple Towers" (3), "Tulip Time" (4), Basketball (4), Band (3, 4), Journalistic Society (4), Literary Society (4), Commercial Honors (3, 4), Choral Contest (3, 4), Annual Staff (4), Honor Roll (3, 4).

When we see her coming, this smiling blond, we scratch our heads, we let our brains convolute, for we know she's after news and won't leave us until she gets it. Not that she's a mid-week gab-fest or a spreader of the 'wakeless nights' powder, but rather that she edits the school news, and does it well. She's German according to her name, but her inclinations are Irish, judging from her social patrols. She likewise seems to have fine sentiment for musical static of the drummer's "boom boom," and perhaps the "sticks" may have power to smooth out matrimonial wrinkles. She is quiet and sometimes pensive, and her eyes reveal an odd expression. Reflection. Doubt. Bewilderment. A question. Something, even, back of that. Herein lies one secret of her charming manner, along with her sense of humor, which she responds to in a silent laughter, and an attitude of superiority. Ya, 'tis just her way and a fine way it is.



ELI PRICE

Basketball (2, 3, 4), Track (3, 4), Toreadors (1), Little Italy (4), Student Manager of Basketball (4), Vice-President (2). Honor Roll (4), "Children of the Moon", General Course.

"Sheik", the athlete of the past three years, is following the steps of the heroes by carrying the liniment, cash, and vanity cases, this year, being our student manager. He is a jovial, benevolent person, easily embarrassed and timid,—so timid, in fact,—that at times manifests a growing impatience, which is only a pose to emancipate himself from the conventional surroundings. He is very democratic, mingling in all the scholastic past-times, even though his methods may seem sleepy, and do not involve any spectacular pursuit, his personality is gratifying because of his willingness, and punch. A certain practicality regulates the course of his actions, for he is not given to lavishly thinking, planning or devoting. If he received any publicity he would have secret heart trouble which would never be poured into the ear of any willing listener. He's our "Envoy Extraordinary" and 'tis that alone which defines "Eli".



JAMES ROPER

Orchestra (3, 4), Band (3, 4), Honor Roll (3), Glee Club (2), Mixed Chorus (2), New Staff (3), Academic Course.

I think he's quite extraordinary, this Jimmy boy, though he does "not choose" to seek the spotlight, hover 'neath moons which hurt with their promises of romance, nor seem in any hurry about life. His eyes are as blue as sapphires and as steady as Lindbergh's, and when he smiles he grows embarrassed because those dimples indent themselves on that arrogant jaw which often is colored with his soul's sunrise,—ye blush. He has endurance and perseverance, for he has been "Twa Twa-ing" with our musical blasts and driving a Ford for two years. It seems that nothing really matters to him, though, I am sure it does, as I see him in his characteristic study pose, twirling that curl or else attempting to mar its shiek-like wave. Dignified is he, and very matter of fact, and can't be bothered by the commonplace ways of spending his time.



GRACE ROSSOW

Journalistic Society, Newspaper Staff (3), Commercial Honors (3, 4), Honor Roll (1, 2, 3, 4), Home Economics Club (1), Mixed Chorus (2), Glee Club (1), General and Commercial Courses.

A puzzled wrinkle appears between her eyes, but immediately that deep contralto voice, musically modulated and possessed of a bell-like clarity, answers those pedagoging queries with an expression of art. She is sometimes quiet and distrait and may wear a tight-lipped obstinacy on her face, yet 'tis not serious at all, merely a curious mood evidencing itself. She is unsure of her ability, at times timid, fearful, or lacking in aggressiveness, but at no time does she manifest an unwilling spirit to co-operate with the doings of her class. She has been even known to push her way to the mirror in the dressing-room and to get out her vanity-case. She listens, without saying much, all disapproval being well grounded. Her secrets became her sweet memories, for she is their strict censor! How we wish some of this good judgment were more equally distributed.



JOHN A. STEWART

Basketball (2, 3, 4), Football (4), Track (2, 3, 4), "Pickles", "Purple Towers", Chorus (2, 3, 4), Glee Club (2, 3), Band 2, 3, 4), Honor Roll (3), Student Police (2), Orchestra (4), Academic and Commercial Courses.

He's a natural born athlete, this "Moon", for he still remembers playing marbles for keeps with the other little boys. He also likes baseball, football—which he muscularly honors—, and when it comes to the art of punching, he's a whole hardware store measuring out nails by the pounds. He is no laggard, possesses courage and optimism, and would die in heroing for the crowd who feverishly cheers him. He is Irish, and walks as though whatever part of the earth he happens to be treading on at that particular moment belongs to him by divine right, and only an Irishman in perfect condition can accomplish that. Humorous he is to us, as well as to himself. Women worry him so greatly that he has been known to sit up half one night familiarizing himself with the lurid chapters on, "How to become a Don Juan", or "Why matrimony is always a failure, even if I do remove her overshoes". So if he is a bachelor, 'twill likely be from choice.



BETHEL SIGLER

Annual Staff (4), "The Whole Town's Talking" (3), Honor Roll (1, 2, 3), Declamatory Contest (1, 2), "Little Italy" (4), Student Council (4), Newspaper Staff (4), Literary Society (3, 4), Quill and Scroll (4), Academic and Commercial Courses.

Her hand almost stole out to his arm of its own accord, her fingers tingling as must the feet of weary birds for their accustomed resting-place. All about her is like an aura for she hears the purr of a Chevrolet. Dark, slender and settled, possessive of a bank, for she has acquired "him", and we think she has taken out a life policy, too. She can talk, she can act, she can do anything. No fake about Bethel. Her story-telling is an art, and she holds our interest until she kills the last character. One should feel pleased with one's self if able to turn one's talents to account, yet she shows no sign of self-appreciation. She is a democrat in sympathy. Her hair is brown like her large thoughtful eyes, and she dresses in shades of some corresponding color, which displays her good taste. She is full of life and esprit and has an endless number of friends and her enthusiasm enables her to go forward to meet life confidently.



WILBUR H. THOMPSON

"What Happened To Jones (2), "Pickles", "Tulip Time", Band (2, 3, 4), Orchestra (4), Track (2, 3, 4), Honor Roll (3, 4), District Commercial Contest, Annual Staff, "Children of the Moon", General and Commercial Courses.

His heart starts beating tumultously and no desert solitudes surround him! Why? Football and Track season are here and a gleam of illusory light, perhaps so, perhaps not, for he trains and endures for every sport he enters,—swims before his eyes as he shows himself the champion punter of the "Brickyard Squad" for 1928. Sometimes he feels a weariness of mind rather than body, as if not his strength but his resolution were being overtaxed by the strain of endeavor half suspected to be vain, and by the unrest of his feelings. Fine chap is Wilbur, and ever always spurred on by obstacles. Small he is, hair almost blond, yet not indicative of any tempestuous brewing 'neath it. A smile, clear as daylight greets everyone, yet one feels he's likely to run after spreading it. Conscience, scruples, and intellect, all belong to him, and each he uses with timely discussion. Go get him girls he's worth the effort!



ALICE VAN LOON

Orchestra (1, 2), Chorus (1, 2, 3), Glee Club (1, 2, 3), "Trysting Place", "Purple Towers", Yell Leader (2, 4), "Lady Frances", Choral Contest (1, 2, 3), Academic Course.

Alice is as far as she may be from the vampire of the popular legend. She isn't dark, and she isn't blonde, her smile isn't sinister and she doesn't slink. On the contrary, her expression is a happy and friendly one, and, though slender, she is much too fit physically to slink. She possesses a ready and willing humor and high spirits, so high in fact, that she's a galloping cartoon as she stirs the infants from their yawps and drools, and leads them into an enthusiastic and dramatic combination of "yea—yea—yea." In other words she's our "Spirit" rapping us constantly to promote the capital PEP, which we alone would write in small letters. Her social success is assured and life stamp has labeled her, for she readily admits her diploma will admit her to her own kitchen. We hope joy will meet her and dwell there.



TRUTH TRESTER

Basketball (2, 3, 4), "Pickles", "Purple Towers", "Tulip Time", Class Treasurer (2), Class Secretary (4), Student Council (4), State and Local Typing and Shorthand Contest, Literary Society (2), Annual Staff, "Children of the Moon", Academic Course.

Truth! The name sounds like a fictional heroine, and if this were fiction instead of fact, I would say that the name suited her. For a story, Truth has a wonderful complexion, and wondrous dark hair and eyes, in which lie the hint of a hidden tragedy, or sorrow. Slender, quiet, slow of movements, she reminds one of a silhouette, which always disappears in the shadows. She is real, yet the life of her, the action of her, always lead me to a world of abstractness. Along with this, she is extremely feminine, clever, and chuck full of life and fun, though she never takes it too frivolously. Her feelings are intense, and I believe a sensitive nature is safely hidden. It is fascinating to watch her ever changing moods. Such a personality furnishes much food for thought.



ELINOR FERREN

Student Council (3), "Pickles", "Purple Towers", News Staff (3), Class Secretary (3), Class Treasurer (2), Secretary of Literary Society (3), Local Typing and Shorthand Contest (3), Annual Staff, "Children of the Moon", General and Commercial Courses.

Fair? Yes, amazingly so, and with a curious gliding grace. Youth shines in her eyes and unlocks the door leading to the sacred precincts of her dreams. No draperies of the world can hide it either, for there are no dark pools of shadow hovering there, for 'tis her privilege to enjoy life as it passes. Precise is each element of her makeup, though not mechanical in effect. Her bows and smiles are impersonal though she is a friend to everyone. A fascinating personality! Knows how to sing, dance, and she knows how to behave—emphasis on the "and" is heavy with significance. Strange how few clever people do! She strolls about the halls with grave self-possession but is not above an impudent little flirting now and then. A bit serious, too, but not highbrow. To use the words of one notable Senior of '27 as he quotes, "A perfect woman, nobly planned", singularizes her rare species.



RUTH H. NELSON

Honors in Typing, Glee Club (2, 3), Chorus (1, 2, 3), Commercial Course.

I've known her for four years, yet I am not acquainted with her. As I judge her, life is a placid routine. She passes through the halls eagerly; not eager for anything in particular, but just eager. Her thoughts are her own, and her steps in the upward progress of things are obscured, made in darkness, for she seems to love to hide things. Her tones are seldom audible and the habit can't seem to be broken by any sort of a scare. There may be receptions, dances and even romance in her fancies, and we always feel perhaps there may be buried in the lovely head some deep secret that she would like to reveal, yet she never does so. Not anything seems to be a burden, or bring consternation to her, and if she prefers orchids to larkspur she never breathes it to a soul. Would that her well walled secrets might spring a leak that we might learn to know her.




JUNIORS



THE JUNIOR CLASS

TOP ROW

Richard Adams
Marcella Anderer
Maynard Argo
Grace Blaemire
Blanche Bradley
John Bracken

MIDDLE ROW

Galon Burge
Norma Carlson
Ruth Carlson
Mildred Chandler
Isabel Chandler
Charles Ekstedt

BOTTOM ROW

Leotta Flick
George Fraser
Helen Gill
Irving Gostomolsky
Velma Hooseline
Thelma Johnson



THE JUNIOR CLASS

TOP ROW

Clayton Keilman
Lucy King
Hazel Miller
Doris Montoney
Mary Mueller
Ruth E. Nelson

MIDDLE ROW

Leroy Newman
Claud Owens
Lina Parsons
Helen Ritter
Roris Rowe
Arthur Schwuchow

BOTTOM ROW

Howard Shults
Mary Souder
Mary Van Loon
John Wanamaker
Eunice Werner
Edward Westbay
Virgil Wilson




SOPHOMORES



THE SOPHOMORE CLASS

BACK ROW—Howard Campbell, Ira Guernsey, Charles Jackson, Easterling Allen, Robert Scharbach, Paul Brooks, Carl Schavey Robert McLinn, Meredith Tatlock, Ralph Jones, Dean Caldwell, Henry Bartos.

THIRD ROW—Lawrence Dooling, Hobart Fetterer, Lyle Graham, David Dunning, Harry Ciszek, Allan Robinson, Bernard Carlson, Sears Smith, Carl Sapper, Paul Jackson, Bryan Allen, Horace Roberts, Frederick MacIver.

SECOND ROW—Rose Price, Colletta Weaver, Genevieve Duffy, Evelyn Johnson, May Shannon, Agnes Vrana, Helen Holzmer, Dorothy Mellon, Dorothy Smith, Ruth Wilcox.

FIRST ROW—Betty Thiel, Thelma Surber, Helen Grasa, Frances Pellegrini, Helen White, Dorothy Guerndt, Ione Wood, Elizabeth Scheid, Edna Mundell, Inez Marquart, Dorothy Friedrich.

LET YOUR LIGHT SO SHINE

Bah! Bah! says Bob Scarbach, Howard Campbell, Rose Price, Ione Wood et al. Sophomores have been the butted, but now they are the butters,—not oleo, apple or plum—for they've formed a union and are secretly practising upon the scientific bow of the neck, and eating lime in order to make their skulls harder—though 'tain't necessary—so that their Royal Order of Angoras may become the definition of Cal's "Choose". Horsefeathers, they say! All right, whatever that is, but it sounds about as sensible as a Billy Goat is.

"Ham and Eggs" seem to have taken the place in the diet of these goated ones, instead of English comps, chewing gum, and report cards which they do not dare to show their parents. OKMNX! Maybe so, maybe not, for not much is okeh about the Sophomores, though I'm in sympathy with the NX for they're truthful there if nothing more.

Yes we congratulate these young cavaliers of "Ham and Eggs, horsefeathers, horns, whiskers and gizzards", and we hope their science may do away with the proverbial Sophs. We've always had them as a problem, contrary to any law of science, though direct proofs of natures contradictions, and we couldn't seem to get on with them or without them, and never found any of them using their heads.

Go on Billy Goats, butt away, at least you've found yourselves and we're for you. Horn in, horsefeathers, we're modernists, and where your "ham and eggs" do not satisfy, try some of the Senior Candy, it will remind you of "Ye Olden Days" of preexaltation, and what is more pleasant than "Memories, dear golden memories", even though they become plebeian—All right okeh M and Nix.




Freshman



THE FRESHMAN GIRLS

BACK ROW—Jean Trester, Marion Bonath, Louise Scott, Helen Westbay, Mabel Lute, Helen Kosour, Elizabeth Erickson, Ruby Darling, Olive Lee, Claire Crisman, Elizabeth Davis.

THIRD ROW—Virginia Verplank, Wilma Baker, Goldie Auton, Elizabeth Christopher, Belva Jeffry, Ettabel Reed, Louise Bach, Bertha Ehrhardt, Mary Sipusic, Marguerite Jones.

SECOND ROW—Marjorie Roper, Dorothy McCord, Lillian King, Evelyn Bell, Clarabelle Neese, Nora Tomlinson, Evelyn Brovett, Gladys Peterson, Ruth Cliff, Vivian Miller, Mamie Kramer.

FRONT ROW—Edith Dunning, Juanita Goff, May Shearer, Edith Brown, Helen Kostbade, Francis Dvorak, Eleanor Rhoades, Dorothy Smith, Helen Trezciak, Albina Pavlokovich, Thelma Owens, Mildred Comer.



THE FRESHMAN BOYS

BACK ROW—Daniel Brock, Ralph Edwards, Charles Dewell, Lawrence Gresser, Frank Kraft, Ernest Roper, Wilson Tolle, Harold Ziemer.

THIRD ROW—Albert Rose, Frank Schavey, Walter Stewart, Lewis Graham, Franklin Rhoades, Steve Kranak, Harry Thurber, Thomas Murray, Robert Scholler, Billy Brown, Charles Coats, Alvin Shafer.

SECOND ROW—Donald Fowble, Ray Irwin, Phillip Keilman, Henry Van Loon, Robert Hawke, Douglas Fleming, Courtney Surber, Herbert Niksch, Williard Heyer, Edmond Laskowski, Harold Wiegman, John Joy, Ben Mueller.

FIRST ROW—Jack Killigrew, George Uremevich, DeVere Caldwell, Von Sigler, Russel Wettengal, Billy MacPherson, Edward Pavlokovich, Albert Stangebye, Harold Hamilton, Jack Parks, Leland Rockstraw, John Hancock.




JUNIOR HIGH



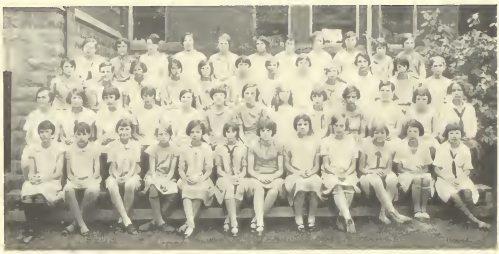
EIGHTH GRADE GIRLS

BACK ROW—Laura Granzow, Ruth Craven, Marie Mummery, Mildred Peyton, Carrie Schwuchow, Irene Bolton, Rosie Horwath, Flora Granzow, Margaret Mahoney, Berniece Kostbade, Sophia Price.

SECOND ROW—Henrietta Ragon, Lois Hough, Bertha Caldwell, Florence Bruhn, Wilhelmina Popp, Thelma Livingston, Phyllis Roper, Helen Parker, Florence Thiel, Ethel Schroeder, Harriet McClaran.

THIRD ROW—Josephine Price, Velma Bryant, Lauberta Witt, Louretta Witt, Elsie Sandstrom, Helen Bolles, June Melin, Eleanore Flood, Coletta Holzmer, Jane Allen.

FOURTH ROW—Sylvia Stangebye, Helen Scholler, Margaret King, Gertrude Allen, Kathryn Urenlovich, Berniece Vincent, Alice Pelligrini, Myrtle Reichert, Jean Peer, Sarah Mundell, Thelma Cook.



SEVENTH GRADE GIRLS

BACK ROW—Gertrude Sibley, Clara Gill, Eloise Williams, Florence Reichert, Helen Palm, Lucille Erwin, Violet Haas, Loraine Hoos, Katie Yelkich, Alice Sears, Phyllis Rowe.

SECOND ROW—Lucille Wojohn, Winifred Parsons, Anna Yelkich, Dorothy Dirkes, Reba Biljus, Anna Petrovich, Velma Reick, Edith Westbay, Vivian Johnson, Stella Kerbylanski, Eva Blanton, Leona Mellon.

THIRD ROW—Josephine Parker, Sadie Connors, Helen Otto, Helen Wells, Mildred Siervert, June Johnson, Carol Smith, June Traeger, Betty Pavel, Rosie Vernich, Rita Blanchard, Charlotte Roper, Vesta Kraft.

FOURTH ROW—Mary O'Keefe, Ursula Thyen, Denise Kruse, Helen Reuter, Mary Daroskey, Vada Thompson, Agnes Murphy, Isabel Deppe, Lafern Haywood, Edna Allen, Arlene Davis, Virginia Owens.



EIGHTH GRADE BOYS

TOP ROW (Left to right)—Peter Price, Lee Wanamaker, Earl Ramsey, Royal Hitzen, Arthur Ensign, Raymond Billips, Harold Hitson, Stewart Mattix, Howard Bracken, Frank Grasa, James O'Keef, Everette Fisher.

THIRD ROW—Walter Sayger, James Craven, Leonard Schmelters, Harvey Shultz, Walter Jackson, Peter Kellen, Lester Leistikow, Lawrence Bryant, William Montoney, Charles Stevens, Clarke Johnson.

SECOND ROW—Glynn Kruse, Lewis Breitsprecher, Kendall Gibson, Warren Greiger, William Jamison, Harry VanLoon, Edward Nicklason, Arthur Scharbach, Raymond Nelson, Victor Laskowski, Moria Pratt, Douglas Gumm.

LOWER ROW—Calvin Shearer, Kenneth Seigismund, Alvin Sivan, Fred Ruchti, George Schnabel, Arthur Nelson, Ellisworth Melat, Henry Ittel, Edward Westley, Robert Grien, Charles Rhoades.



SEVENTH GRADE BOYS

FIRST ROW (Left to right)—Joe Walogusky, Mike Peer, Stanley Prusinsky, Raymond McQuiston, Sanford Flood, Harold Anderson, William Rosdil, Richard Trester, Hershell Fitzsimmons, John Fraser, John Blanchard, Everett Parry, James McColly.

SECOND ROW—Walter Messick, Arthur King, Robert Sherwood, James Witty, Edward Klausen, Kenneth Cooper, Robert Gott, Kenneth Kellman, Dwight Smith, Allen Fisher, Leroy Taylor, Wayne Guernsey.

THIRD ROW—Paul Wesley, Daniel Fifield, William O'Hearn, Herbert Ols, Robert Rhoades, Robert Young, Hobart Daggert, Frank Duffy, Elmer Springman, Elden McClaren, Raymond Granzow, Cecil Schroeder, Edward Small.

FOURTH ROW—Kenneth Carlson, Carl Schwnchow, William Sohn, James Wanamaker, Ralph Boy, Emery Reeder, Edward Scroggins, Clarence Newman, Franklin Farmun, Nick Rosdil, Kenneth Adams, John Rosdil.

FIFTH ROW—Harold Schavey, Ralph Lestikow, William Smith, John Sam, George Mattix, Emery Kraynick, Henry Reimer, Robert Shearer, Arthur Cooper, Mike Grasa, Glenn Harms, John Roper, Arin Whisler.




HOME INDUSTRY


LITERARY



THE STUDENT COUNCIL

PRESIDENT—Warren Boyd.

FRONT ROW—Mr. Baker, Miss Middelstadt, Howard Shults, Wilson Tolle, Ruby Darling, Genevieve Duffy, Edna Mundell.

SECOND ROW—John Wanamaker, Truth Trester, Bethel Sigler, Ettabel Reed, Mary Souder, Mr. Broad.

STUDENT COUNCIL

They stew, they council, they dent the columns of High School life with a party now and then that illumines the path for us all. They bother with trifles, and are young disciplinarians in the making. Now and then when they call a halt to some of our nonsense, we decide they have put the "Hob" in Hobart, for they surely play hob with our cleverness. The qualifications of admittance to this group are, willingness to work, a desire for a better Hobart Hi, and fairplay. They lead, they shove, they pursue, but they never run in reverse.

AND 'TWAS JUST TOO BAD

There may have been plenty more sorrowful places in America than the school building after report cards were handed out, but I haven't seen any of them.

After I had endured the nail-biting and soul-stirring suspense of the last five minutes of the last class and then hoofed not so merrily as quickly to the assembly where all I saw was troubled faces and tears, and I bet all the coffee in Java that I flunked Physics, and honestly, my heart was bouncing against my tonsils. Everyone who thought he was all broken out with what it required for good grades, was squawking like nobody's business and disinheriting my imagination absolutely leaving nothing to it.

One glance at the card of dirty deals and I leased parking space in Mr. Baker's office. There I was with an enormous grade in English (and I had the same crying need for a good grade there as I had for more ears) and a perfectly rotten Physics record! By the looks of that office you'd think there was a convention, but, I managed to squeeze through to the big man himself and we greeted each other with the same warm friendliness that we'd greet mad dogs. All my mean eye work and assorted fibs were like a double order of nothing to him, so as far as my grades were concerned, it was just too bad. I did my best to murder him with a glance as I moseyed out, but really, I felt like I could stand erect under a sofa—my nerves were ruined, and I was weaker than a bootlegger's alibi.

—Ruth Cullman



"SMILIN' THROUGH"

Luther Carlson, Florence Holzmer, Almabelle Mattix, Marvin Swynenberg, Walfred Nelson, Marian Jackson, Marjorie Stevens, Harold Heyer, Edwin Scharbach, Donald Lee, Frank Brown, Tuberia Ruchti, Madaline Ballantyne, Carl Scheid.

"SMILIN' THROUGH"

"Smilin' Through", the Senior Play of 1927, was a decided departure from the usual farce type of play commonly presented by high school students. Indeed, it was with considerable trepidation that the class reached a decision to present a play of this emotional type. However, all doubts of the success of the experiment were dispelled in its presentation, by the hearty commendations received from the general public. Splendidly staged and brilliantly acted, it has set a real precedent for future classes.

THE MAGIC TWILIGHT

Drifting and dreaming,—chasing rainbows,—blowing bubbles! This has been our role for the past twelve years.

In this "Magic Twilight", however, I like to drift and dream—, and blow the bubbles of youth, which unfold the many visions that have inspired me to lure the rugged highways to the Senior Isle. So close am I to that isle that I see the stage of my Senior year, and as a bubble bursts, a curtain is slowly drawn aside and I see the hero of the football team. It is I! Another bubble, and I see myself as a basketball star. I am very happy for my dreams seem to be coming true. A ring of bubbles break in succession! Lo! here I am attending all of the class dances for I am president and very popular. Then a beautiful, huge bubble of many colors comes forth and bursts and I see myself declared winner of the Declamatory Contest.

For a moment I thought my beautiful dreambubbles were over. But, no! Another one appeared! Behold! I was given the lead in our class play. After the play was over and I had proved my ability as an actor I saw in a beautiful oval shaped bubble myself at the Junior and Senior prom dancing with "The Girl of My Dreams".

Now the last and largest bubble of all! I hear the tramp, tramp, tramp! I saw myself marching up the aisle in my cap and gown. The address is over and I receive my diploma with the hearty congratulations of friends and relatives. I hear the tramp, tramp, tramp getting softer and softer and I am being led along in the world to receive my share of life's hardship and sorrows, my Senior Year.

After all, 'tis only a bubble, and "bubbles will soon pass away", but to some, will come one of these, which will burst with its load of Success during the Senior Year. But effort must blow the bubble into shape!

—Ruth Wilcox



QUILL AND SCROLL OF 1927

TOP ROW—Charles Klausen.

FOURTH ROW—Margaret Wanamaker, Luther Carlson.

THIRD ROW—Herbert Scharbach, Tuberia Ruchti, Donald Lee.

SECOND ROW—Linden Holdeman, Marian Jackson, Robert Lutz, Beryl Adams.

FIRST ROW—Ruth Cliff, Ralph Hawke, Ruth Cullman, Warren Boyd, Maria Friedrich.

Last February the members of this group organized themselves into the Riley Chapter and succeeded in breaking into the ranks of the N. H. S. H. S. J., an honor to any school. Five hundred of the larger High Schools of the United States are their brethren of the Quill and Scroll. Their second honor came when they rated third in a National Contest sponsored by this organization.



QUILL AND SCROLL OF 1928

BACK ROW—Robert Lutz, Thomas Messick, Peter Marquart, Herbert Scharbach, Warren Boyd, Ralph Hawke.

FRONT ROW—Ruth Cullman, Lucile Rockenstein, Bethel Sigler, Miss Switzer.

The second installment of the followers of the Quill and Scroll have charge of the school notes as their painful duty. At times they suffer from ambrosial enjoyment, when their brains and humor seem to please, yet at other times life seems cold and dismal, fountain pens dry, and ink wells frozen, and a dose of opium is craved. But so it goes as we seek to produce a literary fragrance.

THE SENIOR CLASS

presented

"CHILDREN OF THE MOON"

by

Martin Flavin

MAY 10-11, 1928

Cast of Characters

Judge Atherton	Timothy Frederick
Madame Atherton	Elinor Ferren
Laura Atherton	Vera Ellenberger
Jane Atherton	Truth Trester
Dr. Witherell	Eli Price
Major Bannister	Herbert Scharbach
Walter Higgs	Wilbur Thompson
Thomas	Ralph Hawke

THE ENGLISH DEPARTMENT

presented

"THE PATSY"

by

Barry Conners

FEBRUARY 21-22, 1928

Cast of Characters

Bill Harrington Hobart Fetterer
Mrs. Wm. Harrington Elizabeth Davis
Grace Harrington Jean Trester
Patricia Harrington Louise Scott
Billy Caldwell Herbert Scharbach
Tony Anderson Wilson Tolle
Sadie Buchanan Elinor Ferren
Francis Patrick O'Flaherty
Roland McClure
"Trip" Busty Dean Caldwell

SENIOR SYMPOSIUM

A sob of bells at two-thirty that day in May and later a bitter loneliness, and it was the last time that I would have to pray over that report card. The fine hocus-pocus and meaningless words of a commencement address, and the other seniors awaiting the many jobs which were to beg us to accept them. I felt an intolerable boredom and contempt along my spine. I pictured that teacher who taught English by means of graphs and charts and newsy compositions; that history teacher whose course was one of eighteenth century comic traditions and quizes. I listened to the alumnus who give us a review of his life in an effort to convince us that we had not entered a magic garden, but one where such cement blocks as we are moulded, with all the nodding heads who agreed that life at forty-five was no joke.

Two glorious weeks had just passed in which we were all convinced that we had "It", and that the nut baskets, dance halls, and moonlight frolics used it with an ecstatic tenderness and solemnity. All this comes to me, as I am leaving you, and all the knowledge gained in the four years seems to be no burden, as I pack my diploma, class ring and honor roll records into my brief case to leave the land of lotus for the one of cold waves. After all it isn't such a joke to discard the perils and boredom of High School when the next September bell doesn't call in its usual way.

—Lucy King



YE EDITORS

Editor-in-chief	Herbert Scharbach
Business Manager	Mr. Broad
Advertising Managers	Ralph Hawke Thomas Messick
Society Editors	Truth Trester Elinor Ferren
Literary Editors	Bethel Sigler Lucile Rockenstein
Calendar Editor	Timothy Frederick
Class Editor	Ruth Cullman
Sport Editors	Eli Price Warren Boyd Wilbur Thompson
Joke Editor	Harry Linkhart
Music Editor	Madaline Campbell
Snap Editors	Linden Holdeman Vera Ellenberger

They began, early in September, to construct their "Aurora", this group of interesting folk. even after their chatter is being "pressed", they often dip their pens in Mr. Sanford's fluid, for they took the job seriously. They have all added their change to this literary pot, and a very charitable group they were.

A SOPHOMORES PHILOSOPHY

These days are full of difficult lessons.
Henceforth we must learn to make the most of
Every opportunity that we may have for advancement.

Since we see that these years are to be
Our most valuable, we must lay aside our
Playthings, and realize the importance of
Having our lessons well so as to get all the good out of them.
Often many pupils pass up these
Many opportunities which help to
Open up the road to success. These
Riotous disturbers of the quietness of
Every schoolroom in which they are
Supposed to be studying.

Some of course have different
Opinions of why they are sent to school by their
Parents. They seem to realize the amount of good a
High school and college training will do them
In their everyday business life after leaving
School.
There are others who cannot enter
Into this great opportunity only because they
Cannot raise enough money to
Answer for such a course. But some of
These people look ahead and
Enter night school while at work, while others
Decide to take some kind of a correspondence course.

Several thousand are afflicted by blindness.
Thus they are severely handicapped and
Rendered unable to acquire
Understanding as easily as the average student who
Generally has a good deal of time to spend on
Good amusements. The average pupil also can find time to
Lend for some sport into which he wishes to
Enter, and others have to earn their own
Spending money so they have to be working.

—Frederick MacIver.



THE LITERARY SOCIETY

BACK ROW—Colletta Weaver, Mary Souder, Lucy King, Easterling Allen, Herbert Scharbach, Ada Scharbach, Dorothy Mellon, Ruth Wilcox.

SECOND ROW—Doris Montoney, Helen Gill, Paul Brooks, Marcella Anderer, Warren Boyd, Eunice Werner, Ruth Carlson, Timothy Frederick, Ione Wood, Miss Middelstadt.

FRONT ROW—Lucile Rockenstein, Harry Linkhart, Elizabeth Scheid, Maynard Argo, Helen Ritter, Bethel Sigler, Gladys Olson.

The acutely, honorable, honor society is this group which provokes debaters into seriousness and laughter into the characteristically wrinkled brow. Saxophones are muted, talk is low and slow, modesty is personified, brains are aired when these art-loving pupils kick through with a session of literating.

THE STORY OF MY LIFE

A Freshman's Ink Bottle Tells Tales

A month ago my life work began. I was brought into Hobart High School by a very unruly Freshman.

The first thing that frightened me was when my head was pulled off and a sharp, brilliantly colored object was jabbed into my system. But as soon as I got over my fright and was getting my breath I found myself flying down the aisle. Oh! The bumps I received! None of my bones were broken, however, and I was put to rest for a few hours on the shelf of the "lost and found". But such bliss is too good to last and my master found me.

All went well for a few days while a fair wind blew but not for long. One afternoon I woke up to find my head being carved to pieces. Bang, I fell off the desk and hurt myself terribly. I was picked up, none too gently, and again deposited on the desk. The same things have been happening all month and now I'm lying in a waste basket with not a soul to care for me.

"Nobody knows how dry I am". Poor me, poor me! It happens in the best of families.

—Eunice Werner


music



THE HIGH SCHOOL BAND

CLARINETS—Wilbur Thompson, Robert McLinn, Lucile Rockenstein, Dean Caldwell, Mildred Seivert, James Mundell, Timothy Frederick.

SAXOPHONES—Warren Boyd, Ralph Hawke, Earl Ramsey, George Frazer, Warren Greiger, Arthur Scharbach.

BASS—Harold Wood.

BASSOON—Charles Ekstedt.

DRUMS—John Stewart, Maynard Argo.

CORNETS—Thomas Messick, Dorothea Friedrich, Charles O'Keefe, Everett Parry, Robert Maybaum, John Frazer.

BARITONE—Lorraine Hoos.

TROMBONES—Walter McAfee, Edward Westbay, Kenneth Sothman, Arthur Nelson.

FRENCH HORNS—Peter Marquart, James Roper, Elsie Sandstrom.

This group of musicians has furnished us some of our most pleasant convocations and we can honestly state that they represent a half hundred of the best "wheezers" to be found anywhere. We are enthusiastically ambitious for them, wanting, as we do, another silver cup to sit by their last year's contribution from the County contest. We are back of you—and will supply you with enough gargle to insure your success.



THE ORCHESTRA

VIOLINS—Virgil Wilson, Madaline Campbell, Elizabeth Davis, Elizabeth Erickson, Violet Hoos, Thelma White, Ella Myers, Harry Van Loon, Lucille Wojahn, Bernelce Kostbade, Harriet McClarren, Elinor Flood.

TRUMPETS—Thomas Messick, Dorothea Friedrich.

TROMBONES—Walter McAfee, Edward Westbay.

BASSOON—Charles Ekstedt.

SAXOPHONES—Warren Greiger, Warren Boyd.

CLARINETS—Wilbur Thompson, Arthur Schwuchow.

FRENCH HORNS—Peter Marquart, Elsie Sandstrom, James Roper.

BASS—Harold Wood.

DRUMS—Maynard Argo, John Stewart.

Luscious and gripping are the thrills; their pathos is perfect; their musical humor crackling and wise; in fact Chief Revelli and his orchestra register a personal hit each time they perform. These players come right out and say and do things musically with all their might, and if there was any timidity or soft-pedaling in dishing up the dirt about them, I'm afraid even I would protest. There is no slurring to be done. They are wonderful.



THE SILENT SINGERS

BACK ROW—Lloyd Klein, Thomas O'Keef, Earl Ramsey, Peter Price, Easterling Allen, Paul Brooks, Hobart Fetterer, Dean Miller, Dean Caldwell.

FRONT ROW—Jack Killigrew, Russel Wettengel, Maynard G. Argo, Douglas Fleming, Lawrence Dooling, Donald Fouble, Von Sigler, Mr. Revell, Director.

These musical retreats have a weak wobble in the mechanical device of staging a performance, for so far as we know, this is the only time they have ever met. We are thankful for electric lights which insured this clear photograph, and we hope that their air waves may soon produce some static.



GIRLS GLEE CLUB

BACK ROW—Evelyn Johnson, Jean Trester, Virginia Verplank, Ella Myers, Helen Graham, Elizabeth Davis, Alice VanLoon, Truth Trester, Evelyn Carr, Ada Scharbach, Marion Bonath, Elizabeth Erickson.

THIRD ROW—Coletta Weaver, Lucy King, Louise Scott, Mildred Chandler, Clara Crisman, Doris Rowe, Blanche Bradley, Lucile Rockenstein, Wilma Baker, Thelma Johnson, Helen White.

SECOND ROW—Edith Brown, Hazel Miller, Evelyn Bell, Isabel Chandler, Gladys Olson, Dorothy McCord, Ettabel Reed, Betty Thiel, Mary Van Loon, Ruth Cliff.

FIRST ROW—Elinor Rhoades, Mae Shearer, Edith Dunning, Elizabeth Scheid, Mae Cramer.

Blondes, brunettes, republicans, democrats, flappers and otherwise make up this lyrical group of children. They dance, they sing, they attend grand opera,—and never confuse Travatore with Traviata, and like either of them,—in their attempt to paint a musical picture for us. If you are morose, suffering from brain fag, or that "drag" feeling is indicated, the members of this striking portrait have a tonic for you which will make you sleep like a baby. Hear ye? Hear them?



MIXED CHORUS

BACK ROW—Walter McAfee, Wilbur Thompson, Easterling Allen, Harold Wood, Charles Eckstedt, Arthur Schwuchow, John Bracken, Peter Marquart, John Stewart, Warren Boyd, Lloyd Klein, Dean Miller, Douglas Fleming, Maynard Argo.

FOURTH ROW—Dean Caldwell, Hobart Fetterer, George Melat, Paul Brooks, Ella Myers, Helen Graham, Elizabeth Davis, Alice VanLoon, Truth Trester, Evelyn Carr, Ada Scharbach, Marion Bonath, Elizabeth Erickson.

THIRD ROW—Lucy King, Evelyn Johnson, Jean Trester, Louise Scott, Clara Crisman, Doris Rowe, Blanche Bradley, Lucile Rockenstein, Virginia Verplank, Wilma Baker, Thelma Johnson, Mary VanLoon, Helen White.

SECOND ROW—Coletta Weaver, Hazel Miller, Evelyn Bell, Mildred Chandler, Isabel Chandler, Gladys Olson, Ettabel Reed, Betty Thiel, Lawrence Dooling, Donald Fouble, Von Sigler, Jack Killigrew, Russel Wettengel.

FIRST ROW—Eleanor Rhoades, May Shearer, Edith Dunning, Elizabeth Scheid, Mac Kramer, Dorothy McCord, Edith Brown, Edna Friedrich, Inez Marquart, Ruth Cliff, Dorothea Friedrich.

Believe it or not, they haven't made a dischord this year, nor can we snicker at their success and everytime we tune in on their broadcasting we exhaust our enthusiasm, envy and hero worship. Not a day passes that some "freshie" doesn't go home to his "mommer" bawling 'cause he can't quit his squawking and become a grown-up basso or an exalted tenor; so he can mix up with this group of artists.



TULIP TIME

Hans, a Young Dutch Apprentice	Maynard Argo
Aunt Anna, Christina's Guardian	Betty Thiel
Katinka, a Village Maiden	Ada Scharbach
Hendrick Van Ooster, Burgomaster of Osendorf	Wilson Tolle
Christina, a Charming Dutch Girl	Blanche Bradley
Theophilus McSpindle, an Authority on Botany	Walter McAfee
Ned Baxter, an American College Student	Thomas Messick
Dick Warren, a Fellow Student of Ned	Hobart Fetterer
Chorus of Dutch Villagers, American Students, Flower Girls, etc.	

It was a pleasing land that revealed itself in bits and glimpses of Holland, with its windmills, tulips and pretty maidens. It was the home of enchantment where dreams come true. Freedom from coal bills, and doctors' visits, were all mixed up with visions of lovely damsels and strong two-fisted detectives. All was presented through the medium of music and dancing, and was a most fascinating, interesting, and amusing bit of lyrical drama.





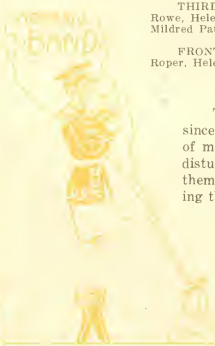
THE MUSICAL DETOURS

BACK ROW (From left to right)—Ione Wood, Jean Trester, Lorraine Hoos, Dorothy Smith, Irene Bolton, Bernice Vincent, Helen Holzmer, Dorothy McCord, Edna Mundell.

SECOND ROW—Mildred Comer, Elsie Sandstrom, Ruth Wilcox, Olive Lee, Blanche Bradley, Vita Wright, Inez Marquart, Ada Scharbach, Madeline Campbell, Lucile Rockenstein.

THIRD ROW—Sarah Mundell, Dorothea Frederick, Phyllis Rowe, Helen Westbay, Mildred Seviert, Hazel Miller, Mary Souder, Mildred Patos, Helen Ritter, Evelyn Bell.

FRONT ROW—Harriet McLaren, Elizabeth Scheld, Florence Roper, Helen White.



Their sputterings may not be sweet melodies since they are just emerging into the formative years of musical adolescence, but they are very capable of disturbing our tranquil hours. We are forced to take them seriously, these windy females, who are fast tooting their way toward the Star Spangled Banner.


VOCATIONAL



HOME ECONOMICS CLUB

STANDING (left to right)—Louise Scott, Bertha Ehrhardt, Helen Kosour, Goldie Auton, Gladys Peterson, Jean Trester, Lillian King, Miss Stephens, Ruby Darling, Virginia Wright, Hilda Witt, Anna Tzitz, Mabel Lute, Vivian Miller.

SEATED (left to right)—Belva Jeffry, Albena Pavlokovich.

"Please pass the prunes" and keep that school-girl complexion. If you wish to be lively, lovely, pink and pretty vitalize your vitamins, focus your attention on your calories, and plant carrots, spinach, and lettuce in your gardens of youth—so sayeth these girls "who know their onions".



WOOD BUTCHERS

BACK ROW (left to right)—C. Dewell, R. Edwards, G. Melat, F. Schavey, F. Kraft, C. Newcomb, L. Gresser, A. Rose, H. Thurber, B. Brown, A. Stangebye

FRONT ROW (left to right)—B. Mueller, H. VanLoon, W. Stewart, R. Erwin, H. Niksch, C. Coales, W. Heyer, L. Graham, C. Surber, A. Shafer, J. Parks.

Expostulations are useless though these young carpenters do make our nerves a bit jumpy. They represent something of a melodrama, yet they are good judges of well-groomed "legs", and well-protected "chests". These wooden soldiers are carving their names in the calendar of future promise.



DISTRIBUTORS OF TRAFFIC

CAPTAIN—Clayton Kellman.

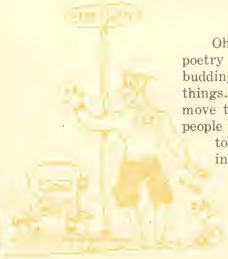
FIRST ROW—John Hancock, Willard Heyer, Bennie Mueller, Frederick MacIver.

SECOND ROW—Harold Zeimer Lawrence Dooling, Herbert Niksch, Phillip Kellman.

THIRD ROW—Ralph Edwards, Frank Schavey, Ira Guernsey, Frank Kraft.

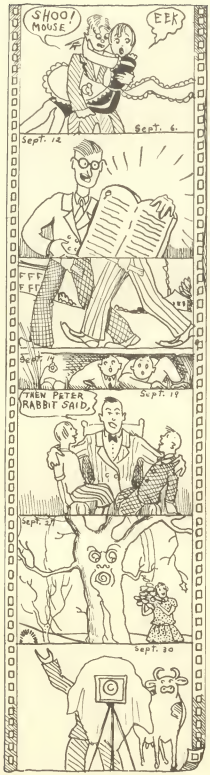
FOURTH ROW—Bernard Carlson, Roland McClure, Howard Campbell, Harry Thurber.

BACK ROW—Edmund Laskowski, Charles Jackson, Albert Rose.



Oh, for a medium to express it all! Pedantic poetry isn't big enough; prose isn't big enough. These budding "cops" have a genuine place in the scheme of things. Against storms elemental and otherwise move these watchful workers to abolish perils which people from all walks of life, all strata of society, fling together by the democracy of danger. Place them in your memory's hall of fame.


SOCIETY



"REEL" SCENES

From Home and School Life

SEPTEMBER

Tuesday, Sept. 6: Newly-wed Newcombs see a rat and move. "It's just one of the perils of matrimony," young folks.

Wednesday, Sept. 7: Seniors hunt for parking space.

Thursday, Sept. 8: "Aurora" starts. Staff stages "A Charge of the Light Brigade."

Friday, Sept. 9: S. O. S. call for second hand books is issued.

Monday, Sept. 12: Baker "bakes" us. Ten Commandments are published.

Tuesday, Sept. 13: Mr. Broad changes John Bracken's seat to an isolated section of the assembly.

Wednesday, Sept. 14: Freshies are still lying low in fear of being initiated.

Thursday, Sept. 15: The Juniors trot to the studio to have their pictures taken.

Friday, Sept. 16: The universal cry of "Your only chance to buy an Annual," has begun.

Monday, Sept. 19: Lawler becomes a "popper" to the Freshies. Billy Mac calls him "daddy."

Tuesday, Sept. 20: The band begins its "banditting" at the lunch hour.

Wednesday, Sept. 21: The Seniors visit the studio. They break the rule by following in the footsteps of the Juniors.

Thursday, Sept. 22: The Fair was fair, but it was a day off.

Friday, Sept. 23: Ruth Nelson's taxi fails to deliver her to school on time. We wonder why.

Monday, Sept. 26: Mr. Revelli is asking for a fragrant writeup for "Tulip Time."

Tuesday, Sept. 27: The trees are being undressed by the heartless Botany class.

Wednesday, Sept. 28: Pete Marquart comes to school with a black eye.

Thursday, Sept. 29: Mr. Lawler has been yawning so often that we wonder where he spends his evenings.

Friday, Sept. 30: "Lindy" delivers milk and butter and takes Annual snaps.

OCTOBER

Monday, Oct. 3: We plead for a yell leader.

Tuesday, Oct. 4: The Senior party was a success—maybe so, maybe not.

Wednesday, Oct. 5: Mr. Baker decides to let us have lockers.

Thursday, Oct. 6: Ed makes a face at his teacher. It's well he doesn't understand English.

Friday, Oct. 7: Mr. Broad gives a speech on "P-E-P, pep."

Monday, Oct. 10: Football boys "bawl" because Hammond hammed them.

Tuesday, Oct. 11: Fall festival falls this week.

Wednesday, Oct. 12: Easter must be coming, for Miss Stevens sees her "Bunny."

Thursday, Oct. 13: Junior High Boys' Glee Club sings at convocation.

Friday, Oct. 14: Senior jewelry arrives. Fingernails are all chewed off in an effort to naturally display it.

Monday, Oct. 17: Honor roll is hoisted. Eli Price faints when he sees his name.

Tuesday, Oct. 18: Posters are as thick as measles.

Wednesday, Oct. 19: Maynard "af-Fords" Isabel home from rehearsal.

Thursday, Oct. 20: A Bohemian glass blower blows birds and beautiful bric-a-brac before the students.

Friday, Oct. 21: Almost everyone turns out for the football game against Emerson's 2nd team. We ain't seen "no score" yet.

Monday, Oct. 24: Another table is brought to the library to take care of the heavy duty.

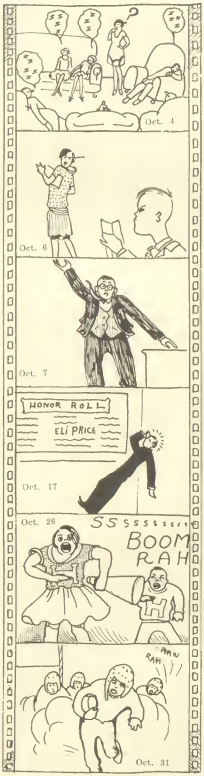
Tuesday, Oct. 25: Seniors add another member to their family. Folks meet Virginia Meads.

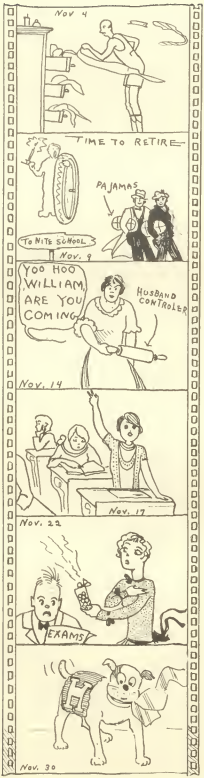
Wednesday, Oct. 26: Moon, Rip, Sheik, and Buck are fighting over our new 'sheba.'

Thursday, Oct. 27: Helen Westbay and Frank Kraft have brought their dolls and choo-choo trains to their lockers.

Friday, Oct. 28: Yell leaders begin to try to yell. Alice and Bobby give us samples of their static.

Monday, Oct. 31: Rip makes first touchdown for Hobart.





NOVEMBER

Tuesday, Nov. 1: The fad of making posters is being kept up.

Wednesday, Nov. 2: The Operetta being over, the Chorus continues its howling.

Thursday, Nov. 3: Izzy Mellon must have something on her mind. She's been dreaming for the last two periods.

Friday, Nov. 4: Papa Dickey doesn't report for duty. We heard he mislaid his laundry ticket.

Monday, Nov. 7: At last Hobart manages to hold its own in a football game by keeping the score tied.

Tuesday, Nov. 8: Vaseline and alcohol are all sold out in Hobart. Basketball practice has begun.

Wednesday, Nov. 9: Donald Jansen and Dean Miller brought their pajamas for tonight's night school.

Thursday, Nov. 10: Mr. Lawler awoke Leroy Newman from his seista this afternoon.

Friday, Nov. 11: Armistice Program. The band does homage.

Monday, Nov. 14: Mrs. Revelli bosses her little Billy—this week.

Tuesday, Nov. 15: We have progressed so far as to have a girls' band.

Wednesday, Nov. 16: Call's automobile almost conflagrates. Does he smoke?

Thursday, Nov. 17: Edna Friedrich asks a question.

Friday, Nov. 18: Miss Middelstadt's favorite poem is "The Flying Dutchman."

Monday, Nov. 21: This is encouraging, we win our first basketball game.

Tuesday, Nov. 22: We carry aspirin and smelling salts. Six weeks tests are on.

Wednesday, Nov. 23: Our home talent entertains us at a convocation.

Monday, Nov. 28: No use telling of our failures in basketball.

Tuesday, Nov. 29: Seniors have class meetings to groan about lack of sale of Annuals.

Wednesday, Nov. 30: Girl's B. B. mascot is introduced. He illustrates our "Pep" by lying down on all fours.

DECEMBER

Thursday, Dec. 1: Something must be done about our clocks. They all disagree.

Friday, Dec. 2:—"Stewie" stews. We suggest the cold pack method. Weather is cold enough.

Monday, Dec. 5: Mr. Lawler gets a new assortment of necktles Pawnee Bill must be busy again.

Tuesday, Dec. 6: Orchestra fills the evening air with music, at least is trying to.

Wednesday, Dec. 7: Freshmen laugh at some joke but will not let the rest in on it. It must be on them.

Thursday, Dec. 8: Band does double duty to learn new pieces for the program.

Friday, Dec. 9: Bobby Broad gets a haircut. It made such a difference that he had to stand by the radiator.

Monday, Dec. 12: Hobart dashes to Crown Point and brings home the bacon.

Tuesday, Dec. 13: Eli smiles tragically. "Little Italy" and "Two Naughty Old Ladies" plus the music made a good program.

Wednesday, Dec. 14: Christmas is in the air. So is Elinor 'cause Harry can't come to the party.

Thursday, Dec. 15: Annual staff have their pictures taken at Truth Trester's new home. It was such a homely group.

Friday, Dec. 16. We drew numbers to see to whom we'll be Santa Claus. We know no more than we did before.

Monday, Dec. 19: Helen Ritter raided Kreges for Christmas gifts. Miss Ritter says "nothing's too good for Rip."

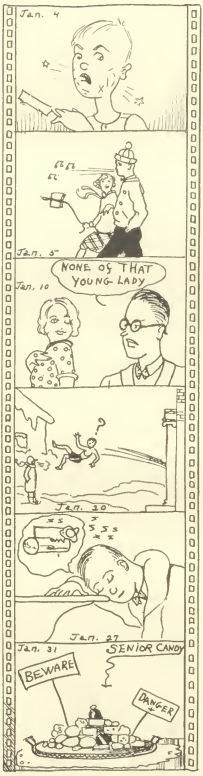
Tuesday, Dec. 20: Elizabeth Davis lost her Freshman dignity and was picked up at the bottom of the stairs.

Wednesday, Dec. 21: Mae Shannon sneezes backwards and the effect is breath taking.

Thursday, Dec. 22: Santa Claus is coming to our party tonight. Mr. Broad doesn't have enough stuffin's to look like Santy.

Friday, Dec. 23: We had our party, and oh what a party. The spirit wasn't all it should be, without our dates.





JANUARY

Tuesday, Jan. 3: Nothing has changed. We have the same old teachers.

Wednesday, Jan. 4: Although it's cold windows are thrown open. Some succumb to the Freshies dime fragrance.

Thursday, Jan. 5: By Cracky! Henry Bartos tried to shave for the first time.

Friday, Jan. 6: Mae Kramer received a letter from Florida!— ? .

Monday, Jan. 9: Our air castles are ruined. final exams come this week.

Tuesday, Jan. 10: Albena was seen flirting with Mr. Baker. She is so anxious to pass.

Wednesday, Jan. 11: Exams have started and are still going on.

Thursday, Jan. 12: They're over. We also hope that the grades are over 75%.

Friday, Jan. 13: Friday the thirteenth. We go home still in suspense.

Monday, Jan. 16: Ella Myers makes all errors right by using "Art Gum."

Tuesday, Jan. 17: Cops guard Mr. Baker's office. Cards are coldly formal for some.

Wednesday, Jan. 18: More real estate. Freshies so much remind us of vacant lots.

Thursday, Jan. 19: Leroy Newman visited school. He said he had a pleasant time and took his mind off the paper business.

Friday, Jan. 20: "Larry" Dooling gets kicked out of the gym in his basketball suit.

Monday, Jan. 23: The day following Sunday; the second day of the week; Monday! Miss Switzer can't understand our attitudes.

Tuesday, Jan. 24: "Kind words never die." "Get in tune or go home," sayeth Director Revelli.

Wednesday, Jan. 25: Why is it that Freshmen girls try to win the hearts of the Senior boys? Ask Wilbur Thompson.

Thursday, Jan. 26: Did some one say convocation?

Friday, Jan. 27: George Melat has callouses on his chin from sleeping and rubbing it on his desk.

Monday, Jan. 30: Oh, what a game we had with Westville.

Tuesday, Jan. 31: We heard that Jack Killigrew almost choked on a piece of Senior candy.

FEBRUARY

Wednesday, Feb. 1: Don Jansen receives a check from his father. The worried look has left his face.

Thursday, Feb. 2: The ground hog sings "Me and My Shadow." John Bracken, Everett Hill, Izzy Mellon and Agnes Vrana join on the chorus.

Friday, Feb. 3: Hobart Fetterer tells Betty Thiel that he can have the car only three nights a week.

Monday, Feb. 6: Mr. Dickey will some day agree to the value of a Ford. He walked home again last night.

Tuesday, Feb. 7: English classes felt the chains of bondage, for book reports won the day.

Wednesday, Feb. 8: Seniors plan to have a Valentine dance that will raise their standard higher than ever. Their motto—"Out of the Gutter."

Thursday, Feb. 9: Daniel Brock has his wave length changed by Miss Switzer.

Friday, Feb. 10: Lincoln's birthday doesn't mean a holiday for us.

Monday, Feb. 13: Ray Erwin has a red hair on his shoulder. We're not suspicious, but—

Tuesday, Feb. 14: We are caught exchanging Valentines. It's no secret now.

Wednesday, Feb. 15: This being leap year it's surprising we haven't heard of some proposals from our girls.

Thursday, Feb. 16: To be sure, "Chuck" Ekstedt remained at home this morning to study. So he said.

Friday, Feb. 17: Seniors are still peddling sweets to the sweet, and peanuts to the elephants.

Monday, Feb. 20: Pete Marquart borrows Herb's knickers. Ain't he nize?

Tuesday, Feb. 21: The latest book out, "The U. S. Civil War," by Ceasar. See Vivian Miller for information.

Wednesday, Feb. 22: Howard Campbell attempts to be patriotic with a stink-bomb and is court-martialed.

Thursday, Feb. 23: Famous class words, "Lose that gum in a hollow tooth until class is over."

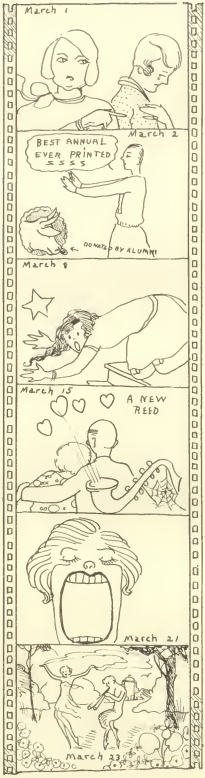
Friday, Feb. 24: Mildred Haxton calls on Annual staff to read Linden's character sketch.

Monday, Feb. 27: Annual goes to press; the staff to the sanitorium.

Tuesday, Feb. 28: Tom Messick forgets his music. Revelli forgets his good behavior.

Wednesday, Feb. 29: Hardee Allen investigates conditions in the High School. Results are astonishing.





MARCH

Thursday, March 1: Lucy King tells teacher, she makes her so mad." Teacher hangs her head in shame.

Friday, March 2: "Herb" goes to sleep in school and does a sleep walking scene, selling annuals.

Monday, March 5: Freshies have a party and serve "lickers."

Tuesday, March 6: Dear, Dear! Since becoming a business man "Sis's Marvin" has grown a mustache. A gift from Father Time probably.

Wednesday, March 7: The mascot goes to Marion where meal tickets are free. So goes your luck girls.

Thursday, March 8: Miss Pixley falls down stairs! Police rush to the Strand thinking it another theatre explosion.

Friday, March 9: Miss Switzer under Mr. Dickey's advice is going to trade her Ford for an Essex. Some optimism.

Monday, March 12: Quiet English class. Lawrence Dooling is absent.

Tuesday, March 13: Who dropped that banana peel? Or was it a crack Olive Lee fell over?

Wednesday, March 14: The latest static—Roland McClure lisps through his chewing gum.

Thursday, March 15: Dean Caldwell has a new "Reed for his saxaphone.

Friday, March 16: St. Patrick's Celebration; the snake charmers meet. Mike Shafer leads in the song service.

Monday, March 19: "Love needs no language" according to Ada. I guess actions do speak louder than words.

Tuesday, March 20: Virginia Meads admits she likes "Mellons."

Wednesday, March 21: Marion Bonath yawns in Civics class, but Lawler succeeds in closing her mouth before any damage is done.

Thursday, March 22: Bob McIver grinned a grin, then repented and grew sober.

Friday, March 23: Signs of spring, the robin chirped, knees were unveiled, and adam's apples exposed.

Monday, March 26: Tom Messeck selects a "Chandler" for his run-about.

Tuesday, March 27: Hobart Fetterer grows familiar and gives "dear teacher" a mouse.

Wednesday, March 28: Bob Hawke has a bad cold as a result of getting his hair cut before the weather suddenly turned colder.

Thursday, March 29: Warren Boyd snoozes and snores; Mr. Lawler snoops and roars.

Friday, March 30: Ralph Jones says he is a relative to Grant. Would Grant, grant that.

APRIL

Monday, April 2: We all got fooled, for fool's day was on Sunday.

Tuesday, April 3: "Children of the Moon," can be seen and heard these days.

Wednesday, April 4: Charles Jackson meets a skunk. Mr. Baker readily excuses him.

Thursday, April 5: Collegiates return home —Mothers, lock up your daughters.

Friday, April 6: Little George Frazer has come to school decorated for Easter and carries a rabbit's foot in his pocket.

Monday, April 9: Student cops on double duty. Here comes the college boys!

Tuesday, April 10: Chas. Ekstedt recites "The curse of an aching heart." Vera faints.

Wednesday, April 11: A. & P. orders extra supply of prunes. Cafeteria celebrates "prune day."

Thursday, April 12: Hazel Miller enjoys drifting about the "Shore"

Friday, April 13: Harold Zeimer introduced the latest wobble during a fit of mirth.

Monday, April 16: The underworld is busy —digging up news for the calendar.

Tuesday, April 17: It's warmer—Freshies come barefooted and play with their toes.

Wednesday, April 18: Jim Roper is caught reprinting his permanent in English class.

Thursday, April 19: Who is the young man Mabel Lute refers to as "my Harold?"

Friday, April 20: Mr. Broad is true to his name, for when he gives a test it broadens all over the blackboard.

Mouday, April 23: Prom dates are being chewed on now, replacing the prune habit.

Tuesday, April 24: We are producing villians, heroes, heart broken lovers.—"All the world's a stage, but most of us are stage hands."

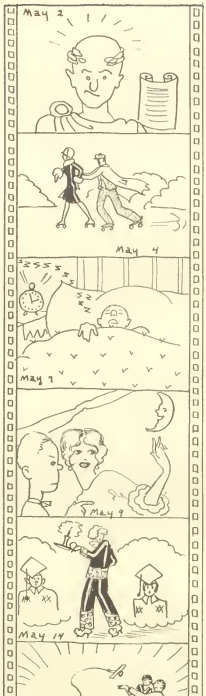
Wednesday, April 25: Dan Brock corrects Miss Middlestadt's Latin. Later he is seen with his prayer book.

Thursday, April 26: The teachers still have the Christmas spirit. They roast a turkey and eat it all by themselves.

Friday, April 27: "It is comforting to have a big Bradley around you." Eh, Blanche!

Monday, April 30: Maynard advertises—use "Argos Best. It's absolutely pure." What's wrong Isabel?





MAY

Tuesday, May 1: We decide to have a Queen of May, buf we haven't chosen her yet.

Wednesday, May 2: "Caesar was great because he was baldheaded," says Art Schwuchow. Mr. Dickey agrees.

Thursday, May 3: Seniors are attempting to communicate with "Old Man Moon." They're his children, so the class play explains.

Friday, May 4: Popper Lawler and Mommer Worl walk home. Moral: Trade your Chevie for roller skates.

Monday, May 7: We sleep. It's our last chance for two weeks.

Tuesday, May 8: We've finished dribbling out annuals.

Wednesday, May 9: Dress rehearsal for Class play. The "Moonlight" is entrancing.

Thursday, May 10: "Children of the Moon" was beautifully tragic. Seniors feel proud.

Friday, May 11: Seniors are "mooning" the second time.

Sunday, May 13: Baccalaureate service.

Monday, May 14: Slumber practice. Commencement pajamas on parade.

Tuesday, May 15: Junior-Senior Prom and Banquet. Quite a snooty occasion. Even the teachers are dignified.

Wednesday, May 16: Senior-Junior party. Misplaced or forgotten dignity ruled. Every one acted like democrats. Could not tell there was a Senior there.

Thursday, May 17: Alumni dance and banquet. Headaches and tummyaches. But it was a great affair.

Friday, May 18: "The lowing herd" bahs for the last time. Report cards given out. Farewells—Tears—Smiles* * * * * * * * *

Saturday, May 19: Commencement! Dr. Roscoe Gilmore Stott told the Seniors a thing or two.

THE CHRISTMAS CHEER

Everyone was nervous, voices were clamoring for audition, eyes were watching all entrances, lest Santa Claus might sneak in with his pack unnoticed. No Christmas tree could have been more beautiful with its heavy load of artistic array, and remembrances of good will for one another. Christmas carols seemed to invoke their sacred sentimentality as the many voices harmoniously proclaimed their seriousness. Every mood was responded to, for as the climax of the evening, the dance reminded us that all life is not serious, all sentiment not romantic, for with it all came joy as the toddles, bobbles and wobbles were the source of the awakening chorus.

Democrats, Republicans, Freshmen and Seniors mingled their commonplace and exalted dignities. Even the Sophomores were able to tolerate the Faculty without being forced to seek the more atmospheric realm to rejuvenate their calloused appreciation of having to commune with those of lesser status. Food was abundant as well as appetizing, and made our usual jaunt to the Central Drug as an aftermath of frolicking, unnecessary.

SENIOR-JUNIOR SWIM!

'Twas a dark and gloomy day. Rain poured in torrents. Lightning flashed and thunder roared, but there wasn't any power of nature able to thwart this party, the last of our Commencement festivities. We went to Deep River, and after carrying our weaker sex through the streams—my those thrills as we gallanted—we settled in the school house for the evening.

Soon "hot dogs" were barking and our appetites satisfied, our thirsts quenched with that tub of coffee, we were promenading 'neath the Christmas decorations and the kerosene lights! Such a night. Dignities were drowned in the streams we forded, at least none survived. Grand marches, by the tens were called —until we decided we were having a track meet. Aesthetic dancing by the monkey and his music box—Mr. Newcomb and Mr. Revelli—was staged to the artistic delight of all. The rabble of voices made the orchestra an unnecessary feature, yet on we danced. Teachers fell down, and conducted themselves so humanly that we dare not state who the "chaps" were, yet they were our sponsors. It was a glorious evening, one we shall always remember.



THE DANCE VALENTINE

This gay festival causes my child bosom to rise, as I attempt to become romantic enough to reproduce its splendor. 'Twas called the Dance of Hearts, and surely the God of Love was generous when he gave us all his soul-stirring suggestions. We met him in person, too, when we entered the hall which had been transformed into a roof-garden of red and white crepe-paper, and he gave us his "heart of dances", and later when he passed us his compliments with some token of merriment and gay color. Everyone was inspired to dance, even those who had never propelled rythmically before, for they weren't able to resist Faletti's Famous Flirtatious Fiends of the Classical Rag. Music was in the air, grace in the body, and action in the toes. Cards furnished attraction for those who were sociable yet not danceable, and prizes proved to be worth the hours of gamble.

It is easy for the judges to proclaim this the super-event of the year, for no detail was lacking to make it so. A reception committee warmed our hearts, the music thrilled them, and the Senior Class won them by giving to us such an evening of happiness.


LET'S GO!
TID-BITS

LATEST RELEASES IN STATISTICS

During the last nine months:

5,657,380 children and Warren Boyd when called upon said, "I don't know."

8593 pupils wrote 1,963,784 sentences without a subject or predicate.

2 children were spanked, including Lawrence Dooling.

2 teachers on hall duty lost their voices continually every other week for eighteen weeks, yelling "Keep to the right".

Out of the 5967 excuses brought to Mr. Baker for unavoidable absences, only Leroy Newman's was believed. He hadn't any.

Edna Friedrich and Billy MacPherson asked 987 questions in 27 days, which caused total deafness for four teachers.

Frank Kraft and Peter Marquart spent 178 days of assemblies out of the possible 180, with Mr. Baker in his office.

20 Senior boys ruined 80 shirts, by writing on the cuffs for final examinations.

Mr. Dickey spoke of his Essex affectionately 1127 times in Economics Class.

Mr. Lawler had 178 dates during the year and had to walk home only once. Nice girl, nice Ford.

Of the 1,824,113 announcements made by Mr. Baker, 109 were heard.

Out of the 16 girls in the Senior Class, only three thought they would not get the lead in their class play.

Mr. Lawler observes that in his U. S. History class two flappers sat down and didn't try to pull their skirts over their knees.

No picture of the Girl's B. B. Individuals passed the censor.

Linden could have snapped every home, its inhabitants, and scenic nook in Lake County and walked while doing it during the time he was out of school for Annual snaps, had he not delivered so much butter and milk.

During the 167 times that Miss Stephens and Miss Fetterer checked up the Cafeteria money, they balanced eleven times.

Miss Middelstadt told 7963 children to get rid of their gum.

Of this number 7960 swallowed it in their excitement.

Of the 9 Seniors who saw "Ben Hur", only one thought it was worth 3% of his grades.

LANDMARKS OF THE FUTURE

Thomas O. Messick has become a boxer, he now boxes oranges in California.

Turning spare time into money, Walter McAfee has taken up sewing and hemstitching.

Miss Gruver has become a six-day bicycle rider. Her pension is not known as yet.

Harry Linkhart, notorious writer of Aesop's Fables has just announced his latest book, "How to drive from the back-seat".

Mr. Frank Kraft, an artist of no mean ability, has sold his latest creation, "Venus at the Wash-tub".

Dean Caldwell, prominent tooth-pick king will be our week-end guest. From the platform in the Roosevelt Gym, he will render a little speech entitled, "From Acorns to Mighty Oaks".

I will not be responsible for debts contracted by anyone, but myself.
Signed—Ralph Jones, Veterinarian.

Harry Ciszek, explorer and trapper was interviewed while staying at the Amazon Hotel. "I will hunt polar bears, skunks, and grasshoppers, to the end of my days", says Harry.

The B.B. Girls resume relationship with Crisman and lose very handily.

Vivian Miller gains admission into the Young Intellectual Club, by admitting that Caesar was the author of a book on the Civil War in U. S.

Billy MacPherson left school because he had to pay attention. I guess he's Scotch.

Senior Squad headed by Buck Boyd, armed with stink bombs, fly over many Alumni homes making a last attempt to sell the last fifty annuals. The Alumni responded willingly.

Miss Wimborough removes the piano so she can see Leroy Newman. Says Leroy, "If I'd known ye wanted t' look at me, I'd a' moved". Says Miss Wimborough, "I'd as soon move the piano. It doesn't take any more energy". Leroy blushes, thereby showing signs of life.

Mr. Broad says Elaine Mabel kept him up and on his toes from twelve o'clock on, one night. Another "Female of the species".

The Members of the Annual Staff decide to wear handkerchiefs over their eyes, so they can't see the sponsors work so hard. A sign of evolution.

Mr. Baker falls down over a box in his class room. While coming to, he utters in audible tones: "Wait a minute, Katie, let me explain!"

LITTLE SINS

Betty Thiel's young log chain doesn't seem to hold her down even though it is anchored by a locker key.

The girls are now wearing high top boots with pens and pencils clipped in them to guide the shape of their legs.

Freshmen girls see themselves in the arms of their heroic Senior ideals—in their dreams. Ain't love grand?

Mrs. Bradley searches in vain for the missing luncheon cloth. Blanche is seen with a new scarf(?) draped over her shoulders. An imported Parisian affair, she says.

During Bill Messick's visit home, Tom appeared at school decked in all his clothes. Bill had retired a mite too early. Imagine the scene next morning.

Donald Jansen, everyone's someone, no-one's only one, in other words, the Senior flirt, appeared at the Alumni dance without a girl. Moral: Get your dates before the home-coming of the collegiates.

Senior boys: We are the birds with clattering heels. Noise is our maxim, otherwise you would not know we are around, for we speak with our feet. Sometimes we vary our steps with a delayed drag, but generally we walk like consistent hammers. Our specialty is that rhythmic booming, clattering noise that goes echoing down the hall.

Tim Frederick: "I had thought I would attend the University of Chicago, but I've changed my mind".

Elinor: "Why?"

Tim: "I can't stand the sight of blood".

Found on a Freshies' registration card:

The question: "Give your parent's names".

Freshies' answer: "Mamma and Papa".

Daniel Brock confides to Miss Switzer in an English composition, that she and three other teachers are dumb. Miss Switzer has decided to enter Valpo for the rest of her life.

Miss Rawlings, having excelled in snappy comebacks during her prime, has become an epitaph writer for tombstones.

Mr. Revelli will accompany the Hallelujah Chorus, with his harmonica at the request of St. Peter.

SENIOR FLIVVER

Crank	Walter McAfee
Chassis	Grace Rossow
Flat Tire	Edna Friedrich
Tail Light	Robert MacIver
Bumpers	Donald Jansen
Springs	Warren Boyd
Wind Shield	Truth Trester
Nuts and Screws	Robert Lutz
Grease	John Stewart
Spare Tire	Ralph Hawke
Horn	Alice Van Loon
Fenders	Lucile Rockenstein
Spark Plugs	Madaline Campbell
Starter	Timothy Frederick
Stopper	Elinor Ferren
Clutch	Herbert Scharbach
Reverse	Dean Miller
Shift (Less)	Ruth Nelson
Stop Signs	Helen Graham
Dim Light	James Roper
Heaters	Linden Holdeman
Floor Board	Wilbur Thompson
Alcohol	Everett Hill
Exhaust Pipes	Vera Ellenberger
Steering Wheel Shaft	Isabel Mellon
Leaky Radiator	Bethel Sigler
Finish	Ella Myers
Shock Absorbers	Thomas Messick Harry Linkhart George Melat
Wrecker	Evelyn Carr
High Speed	Eli Price
Squeak	Gladys Olson
Piston	Ruth Cullman
Trailer	Junior Class
Driver	Miss Wimborough

INTELLIGENCE QUEST

Telephone No. 812 Green

Series No. 1 Time: Five Hours

Note—Be brief and to the point, please.

1. Describe in three words the texture of the hair on top of Mr. Dickey's head.
2. Explain in as few words as possible the inherent dislike of Miss Middelstadt toward talking of European travel.
3. Name the points of difference between Fonzo's mustache and a football game.
4. Narrate the story of how Lucille thought the sun should set before evening so that she could fill her dates earlier.
5. Quote twenty lines from John Stewart's Treatise on "Used Tonsils".
6. Note Lawler's close attachment to the little tots and write a theme embracing the subject.
7. Who is the thirteenth best looking girl in the Senior Class?
8. From what vamping school did Alice graduate? Do you consider her course of study a success?
9. Explain why Mr. Baker took up classical dancing, and give some direct results.
10. Is Donald Jansen a born woman killer or is it merely halitosis?
11. Who has the largest head and the smallest body in the high school?
12. Discuss Peter Marquart's chances of becoming a grand opera singer.
13. Was Galon Burge born in a drug store or does he have the ability to learn quickly? Also explain the source of the Senior ring he wears.
14. Quote three lines from Broad's poem entitled, "The first step is always the hardest".
15. Name one of the reasons why Mr. Newcomb has moved three times during the first year of his married life.
16. What great musician said, "That tone is rotten?"
17. The Senior Class is called the "Laziest class in school". Explain poetic justice in relation to each member and that subject.

After completing this test, fold lengthwise, sign somebody else's name on it and stick it in Thelma Fetterer's pocket as she makes her daily pilgrimage to the post office before dinner.


ATHLETICS


FOOTBALL

FOOTBALL

There has been agitation for sometime to have a football team represent the Hobart High School. As we have enjoyed a rather unusual growth in the past few years the school authorities decided to add this sport to our athletic program.

When Coach Newcomb issued a call for candidates some thirty boys turned out to get their initiation into the secrets of this great fall sport. Green to be sure, unskilled in even the most primary fundamentals they showed a willing and earnest spirit in their work. In a short while they developed some little aptitude and liking for the game.

Our first inter school contest was lost but that was expected. The Coach was anxious to see how his players stood up under fire and was pleased with the way they battled against odds. This surely was an indication that better was in store for them. A steady improvement was shown during the course of the schedule. By the last game the boys knew what to do and how to do the various things expected of them.

Is the season past to be judged from the standpoint of games won and lost? If so, it was a failure. Is that a fair measure? Victories were not expected. Instillation of physical and moral courage, a knowledge of fundamentals, and a development of team play were the aims and as these essentials were accomplished we consider this first season a most successful one. It has given us something to build upon and we extend praise to both the boys and their coaches for the time and effort they gave to make the first football team in the history of Hobart High School.

FOOTBALL RESULTS

Oct.	1—Hobart at Hammond	0	30
Oct.	7—Hobart at Washington	0	32
Oct.	15—Roosevelt at Hobart	2	19
Oct.	22—Emerson at Hobart	0	36
Oct.	29—Hobart at Crown Point	6	13
Nov.	5—Lowell at Hobart	7	7



HOBART-HAMMOND GAME

Hobart opened the football season by playing the powerful aggregation representing Hammond—who held Emerson to a 6 to 6 tie.

This being the first football game indulged in by all members of the squad, very little could be expected from the Newcomb coached eleven. Hammond took advantage of a nervous team and scored several times in the first quarter of play. With the team getting accustomed to the procedure of the game, the powerful Hammond attack was unable to skirt the ends or pierce the line for a touchdown in the 2nd and 3rd periods. Late in the game the Hobart backs carried the ball deep into Hammond territory where the Purple and White line stopped a Hobart score. The experience gained in this game was a big asset for the future contests.



SCHWUCHOW SHULTS STEWART THOMPSON TOLLE



HOBART-ROOSEVELT GAME

Football enthusiasts were given their first opportunity to see Coach Newcomb's squad in action against the strong Roosevelt eleven at the home field.

With the aid of some well executed plays, Roosevelt scored their first touchdown early in the game. Employing a fast aerial attack combined with a line smashing, end running assault, Hobart was able to place the ball on the 3 yard mark where the stubborn Rough Riders line held.

Late in the second period Roosevelt recovered the pigskin behind their goal line for a Hobart touchback. Several times the Purple and Gold threatened to score but failed to show that final drive that is necessary to tally.



RHOADES H. SCHARBACH R. SCHARBACH C. SCHAVEY F. SCHAVEY



HOBART-CROWN POINT GAME

Before a fairly large crowd Hobart was defeated in a hard fought contest by our traditional rival—Crown Point.

Taking possession of the ball on the 40 yard mark, Crown Point plunged through the line for 3 first downs and a touchdown. The Red and White carried the ball around right end for the extra point. They scored again in this period when they broke through and blocked a kick on the 20 yard line.

A pass over the secondary defense set the stage for a Hobart score and Rip "ripped" through right tackle—behind perfect interference—for the first touchdown scored by a Hobart Eleven. In the remaining two periods the Purple and Gold threatened to score on several occasions, but were stopped by a fighting Crown Point Eleven.



JONES KEILMAN KLEINE KRAFT MESSICK



HOBART-LOWELL GAME

With the mercury hovering above the zero mark, Hobart ended the football season by tieing Lowell on the local gridiron.

Using an unbalanced line which had the Purple and Gold forwards guessing during the first quarter of the game, the Lowell outfit marched steadily down the field to score the first touchdown. Relying on line plunging tactics with an occasional end run and pass mixed in, Hobart carried the ball across the goal line to tie the score.

In the second half the local eleven received the ball on the fifteen-yard line and advanced it to Lowell's twenty-yard line. A pass behind the goal was muffed as the gun banged down the curtain of Hobart's first football season.



BROOKS BOYD GRESSER HAWKE JANSEN


BASKETBALL

BASKETBALL

Basketball has had a gradual development since the season of 1923-1924. That schedule of thirteen games was played entirely on foreign courts and only one resulted in a Hobart victory. The following year the school was presented with its new gymnasium and the team rewarded its followers by breaking even in the number of games won and lost. The same was true of the squad representing us in 1925-26. Each year a steady improvement was noted and accompanying this development was an increasingly difficult schedule.

The team of last year "found" itself just a few weeks before the sectional tournament and played the best ball of a Hobart team to that date. Emerson of Gary won the sectional title after defeating Hobart in the last and one of the greatest games of the tournament. Two members of the Hobart team were placed on the all-sectional team while two others received honorable mention as a reward for their good work.

The squad of the present school year has even bettered the mark of last year and at the present writing has won eleven of the fifteen games played. This includes a victory over Horace Mann, two wins from our old rival—Crown Point, and a decisive defeat of Lowell, another respected foe of past seasons. At the present time, Hobart is enjoying a commanding lead in the newly formed Northwestern Indiana High School Athletic Conference. Apparently there is little chance of losing the trophy that this organization will present to its champion basketball team.

Hobart teams are no longer "setups". This community is assured of higher powered basketball teams in the future if the teaching of fundamentals is constantly stressed, if emphasis is placed on this sport in the grade school, and the fans continue to support as they have the past season.

1927—BASKETBALL RESULTS—1928

	HHS	Opp.
Nov. 18—Hobart at Westville	39	21
Nov. 23—Crisman at Hobart	28	21
Nov. 26—Valparaiso at Hobart	17	37
Dec. 2—Chesterton at Hobart	37	27
Dec. 3—Hobart at Roosevelt	21	26
Dec. 9—Hobart at Crown Point	28	26
Dec. 10—Hobart at Hammond (forfeited)	2	0
Dec. 16—Calumet City (Ill.) at Hobart	26	28
Dec. 21—Horace Mann at Hobart	27	23
Jan. 13—Crown Point at Hobart	35	28
Jan. 20—Hobart at Hammond Tech	43	13
Jan. 21—Lowell at Hobart	53	13
Jan. 25—Wheeler at Hobart	40	17
Jan. 27—Westville at Hobart	47	20
Feb. 3—Hobart at Crisman	45	31
Feb. 11—Hobart at Horace Mann	23	33
Feb. 17—Hobart at Chesterton	22	23
Feb. 18—Roosevelt at Hobart	21	35
Feb. 24—Hammond Tech. at Hobart	47	19



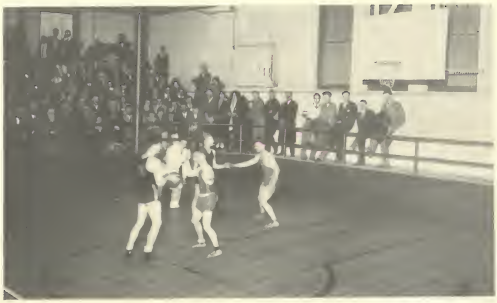
HOBART-VALPO GAME

Encountering little trouble in the first two games, Hobart was beaten for the first time during the season by the Valparaiso team.

The Bounding Brownies were forced to fight every minute of the game. Hobart easily outplayed Valpo the first twelve minutes of the contest and had a lead of 3 points before Valpo could connect with the hoop to leave the floor at the end of the half with a one point margin. With the aid of some well executed short snappy push passes the Brickyard Squad took the lead and a minute later two of Hobart's most reliable players were put out of the game on fouls. The team's offense and morale was wrecked, as a result, Valpo outplayed the local lads and handed Hobart its first defeat.



KLEINE F. SCHAVEY STEWART WESTBAY

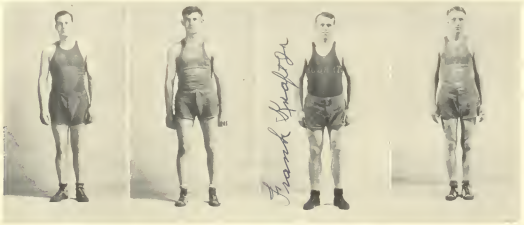


HOBART-CROWN POINT GAME

Defeating Crown Point twice in one season of play proved to be no easy task for Coach Lawler's quintet. This feat has not been accomplished by any other Hobart team.

From the spectators point of view the contest was one of the most thrilling of the season. Three times in the course of the first half, the score was knotted and as the 20 minute period ended, Hobart snapped the draperies with a shot from the field that enabled them to leave the floor with a one point advantage over the Pointers.

With Crown Point setting a fast pace and Hobart conserving energy wisely, the strain was beginning to tell on the "Hub City" boys. The Brickyard Squad proceeded to put forth a desperate rally that broke the second even count of the last half and enabled the Purple and Gold netters to emerge victorious.



JANSEN JONES KRAFT MELAT



HOBART-LOWELL GAME

The Brickyard Squad encountered little resistance in defeating Lowell for the fifth conference win in the newly formed Northwestern Indiana High School Conference.

Playing a far superior brand of ball than Lowell, Hobart repeatedly worked the ball into the Black and Red territory to "cash in" on many set up shots. With fifteen minutes of the first half gone, Coach Lawler inserted the Reserves, who continued to break through Lowell's defense and score from where, and whenever they pleased.

The defense used by the local lads was unusually good. Lowell managed to get past the guards for three field goals. Three of Lowell's players were taken out of the game on account of committing personal fouls while one Hobart player was sent to the side lines for making the same mistake.



ALLEN DEWELL GRESSER HAWKE



HOBART-ROOSEVELT GAME

Before several hundred basketball fans, who braved the blizzard and its hardships, Hobart strived to stop the onslaught of Roosevelt's strong veteran five.

Minus the services of its regular center, Hobart was unable to make an impressive showing. Time after time the sphere was worked into easy scoring territory where shots were continually missed. On several occasions the Brickyard Squad would bring the ball down on one Roosevelt guard and then would fail to break in on the scoring column. Overlooking this bit of hard shooting luck, the game, nevertheless was the fastest played on the local court this season. Both teams handled the ball with remarkable speed that had the spectators on edge throughout the contest. This is the second time that Hobart has been defeated by the Rough Riders and incidently the third beating registered against them in the N. I. H. S. C.



C. SCHAVEY R. SCHARBACH H. SCHARBACH SCHWUCHOW

SECTIONAL TOURNAMENT

Following the completion of the regular season Hobart entered the Sectional Tournament held at East Chicago on March 4 and 5, 1927. Some of the strongest teams of Northern Indiana were represented in this tourney.

Hobart closed the first day of tournament activity by smothering Merrillville under an avalanche of baskets. The score 51 to 1 was the largest and most decisive defeat given to any team entered in the tournament. Lowell having defeated Griffith was Hobart's next opponent. Victory over Lowell meant a chance to play in the finals. With every man on the team fighting his hardest, the outcome at no stage of the game was doubtful. This was the third time that the "Black and Red" quintet succumbed under the Brickyard Squad's attack. Emerson, having disposed of Whiting, Froebel, and Roosevelt in the order named, was pitted against Hobart in the final contest. Entering the game with confidence lacking, the Purple and Gold outfit allowed the Norsemen to leave the floor at the half with a 19 to 8 count. During the intermission, Coach Lawler instilled the lost confidence into the team and at the start of the second period, Emerson faced a determined quintet. Counting with a regularity from the field that had the Emerson guards dizzy, Hobart came within 4 points of knotting the score. The Norse managed to stave off defeat by sheer will power and were given the pennant symbolic of Sectional Championship.

Hobart was given two places on the All Sectional Team picked by coaches and sport writers. Donald Lee was awarded the center berth while Edwin Scharbach held down the back guard position capably. Ralph Hawke and Carl Schavey were given Honorable Mention.

TOURNAMENT RESULTS

Hammond 20 Fri. 2:00 P. M. score		Washington 22 Sat. 9:00 A. M. score	
Roosevelt 28 Fri. 2:00 P. M. score		Roosevelt 26 Sat. 9:00 A. M. score	
Emerson 38 Fri. 3:00 P. M. score		Emerson 26 Sat. 10:00 A. M. score	
Whiting 14 Fri. 4:00 P. M. score			
Froebel 41 Fri. 4:00 P. M. score		Froebel 16 Sat. 10:00 A. M. score	
Horace Mann 9 Fri. 4:00 P. M. score			
Griffith 21 Fri. 7:30 P. M. score		Lowell 13 Sat. 10:00 A. M. score	
Lowell 38 Fri. 7:30 P. M. score			
Merrillville 1 Fri. 8:30 P. M. score		Hobart 34 Sat. 10:00 A. M. score	
Hobart 51 Fri. 8:30 P. M. score			

SEMI-FINALS	FINAL GAME
Roosevelt 12 Sat. 3:00 P. M. score	Emerson 32 Sat. 8:00 P. M. score
Emerson 37 Sat. 3:00 P. M. score	Hobart 20 Sat. 8:00 P. M. score

March 4-5, 1927



HOBART-CHESTERTON GAME

A fighting Purple and Gold sextet of Hobart High School bowed to the slightly superior Chesterton rivals on the Hobart floor in a stiff, brisk battle which kept the spectators on their toes from the initial whistle.

The Chesterton girls with their strong zone defense proved too much for the local ball hawks while the Hobart aggregation was almost equally hard to solve. The visiting team was held almost to a standstill in the first half and were finding the going hard. Both teams seemed to be keeping on even terms. The game was without a doubt one of the fastest and hardest fought, seen on this floor during the present season, and was marked by team work from both teams. The score, however, would seem to indicate that the visitors were the better. We rave about the importance of free throws in basketball, but what good does it do? The girls go right on tossing these points away. It might have been a different story if the locals had caged more of their free throws. Who knows?



ANDERER DUFFY GRASA KING



HOBART-EAST CHICAGO GAME

At last the banner of the Purple and Gold floats unsullied in the breeze as the Rawlings coached machine was victorious over the Roosevelt team.

The game was snappy, with clean basketball for the most part, which was approved by the fans. The contest was played on a two division court instead of the usual three. Hobart passed rings around the East Chicago lassies breaking through the visitors' defense for point after point, displaying snap and pep and showing real form, which was sadly lacking early in the season. The home team and Roosevelt kept on even terms during the first quarter, but it was no one's game as the half ended. Coming back in the second period with a bewildering passing attack that swept the Roosevelt guards off their feet the Hobart girls "cashed in" on many shots that enabled them to leave the floor in a happy mood.



MUNDELL MELLON ROWE ROCKENSTEIN



HOBART-WESTVILLE GAME

Early in the season the Hobart girls were defeated by the strong Westville sextet, but since that time the local "fair sex" have shown a steady improvement and as a result were able to win out in a return engagement.

The Hobart sextet started fast and it wasn't long before they were leading by a comfortable margin. However, this margin did not discourage the Westville girls for when the half ended they were enjoying a one point lead. When activities were resumed, the Hobart sextet deluged the basket with shots from all angles of scoring territory to give them a fairly safe lead. Late in the fourth quarter the Westville crew rallied but their spurt was short lived and Hobart added an impressive victory to their credit.



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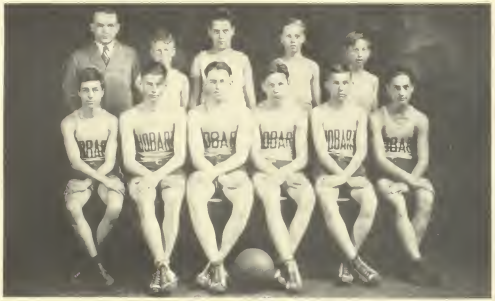
RAWLINGS



JUNIOR HIGH—EAST CHICAGO GAME

Having been defeated by East Chicago earlier in the season, Coach Call's machine was tuned up to its highest point of perfection in order to turn back East Chicago on the short end of the score.

At no time during the contest was East Chicago able to take the lead. Using a fast breaking offense that continually had the opposing guards on the jump the Red and White worked the ball into scoring territory where many "set-up" shots were made. Fighting clean and hard, displaying their aggressiveness the Miners made their final desperate rally that enabled them to regain ample revenge for the defeat handed to them at East Chicago. Coach Call has developed many good players who some day will grace the line-ups of future Hobart High teams.




GRACE

TRACK AND FIELD

Hobart High School has gained itis athletic distinction mainly in the prowess of its teams on track and field. The trophies hanging on the walls of our building indicate that a decade ago track was perhaps the most popular sport in the world.

Then something happened—interest waned and finally the sport was dropped, at least no teams represented the school.

Two seasons have passed since the sport was restored. It is true that no powerful squads have represented us under the new regime. There is one hopeful sign however. The squad of last year was certainly a greatly improved team over the one of the year before. The one of this season has still better possibilities and gives promise of being able to offer plenty of competition for the schools of this district.

Teams of the past have been handicapped by a lack of training facilities. Makeshift tracks have made it almost impossible for runners to judge pace or for the proper coaching of other events. This disadvantage has been removed. Hobart teams of the future will train on a regulation track at our new athletic field which is now in the process of construction.

TRACK RESULTS

April 15—Hobart at Chesterton. H. H. S.—69½ points.
C. H. S.—20½ points.

April 23—Emerson Relays. Hobart: Second in 1⅞ mile relay.

April 30—Quadrangular Meet.
Hammond—56 points.
Washington—32 points.
Hobart—19 points.
Calumet City—1 point.

May 7—Hobart, 53 points. Lowell, 46 points.

May 14—Sectional Meet. Hobart—Two third places.



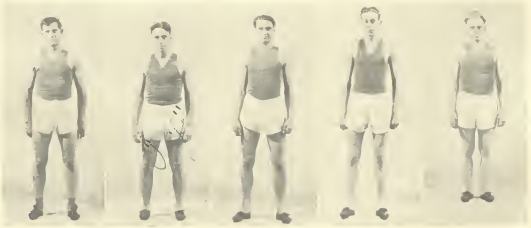
COUNTY MEET

In the Emerson Invitational Relays, Hobart placed second in the mile and seven-eights relay. This meet is one of the largest in the Middlewest. The standing of teams participating is not determined. Medals are awarded to individual placing in different events. Hobart managed to emerge out of this contest with 4 medals to its credit.

With Hammond, East Chicago, Calumet City and Hobart represented in a Quadrangular Meet, the local trackmen managed to get 3 first places and a third.

Defeating Lowell in a dual meet proved to be an easy task for Hobart. With Hobart continually placing men in all events the outcome at no time was questionable.

Hobart ended its second year of track competition by taking a third in the shot-put, 440 yard dash and mile run at the Sectional Meet. This was no easy task for any track athlete to accomplish considering the track talent displayed at this meet.



JONES HAWKE H. SCHARBACH R. SCHARBACH TATLOCK



HOBART-CHESTERTON MEET

Due to the fact that Hobart did not have a proper place to practice very little could be expected from the trackmen. Despite this handicap, Coach Lawler developed a team that was able to win more than its share of track meets.

Hobart traveled to Chesterton to participate in the first dual meet of the season. "The Section Gang" at no time was forced to exert itself in taking first and second places in practically all events. Chesterton was not capable of showing the ability displayed by Hobart in the track and field events. In order to give the trackmen more experience before entering the Emerson Relays, Coach Lawler again took his thin lads to Chesterton for another meet. With most of the events having been "run off," the field was deluged with a heavy downpour of rain that made it necessary for the teams to withdraw from further competition. At the time of the downpour Hobart was leading by a comfortable margin.



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February 1, 1928

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We hate t' bother ye but ye're purty successful an' we don't know who could advise us better than you'se. Of course now fillin' station jobs is too common fer us, so we jist wondered too, if you wuz goin' t' retire soon is ye'd want a gud live wire t' pep up yer business. We know our class has jist wat ye're lookin' fer.

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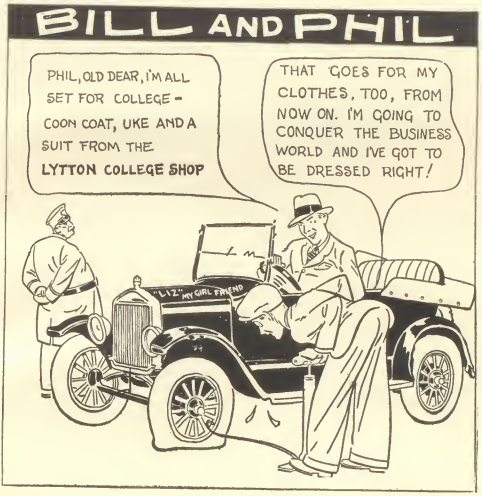
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HOBART, INDIANA

Feb. 1, 1928

L. E. Wade
Bond Engraving Company
Ft. Wayne, Indiana

My dear Mr. Wade,

We have just received our rating in the National Contest of Yearbooks, and for the second time have made the All-American Group, totalling 927 points out of the possible 1000. I feel I owe my thanks to you, for I know that its structure as a whole, and the individual details of that structure, is due to the care and service which you gave us. No sponsor has the knowledge of Printing and Engraving that is necessary to reach the standard set forth by this contest, so for all this we wish to thank you, and credit you with the honor which is due you.

My staff for the 1929 Aurora is organized and is working on plans for its book. We would like to give you our contract, since the four years of service which you have given us, rates perfection in every respect. We would appreciate hearing from you in this matter and we hope you will be able to take us again.

Yours very sincerely,

Lourlith Winborough

Faculty Advisor, 1927 Aurora.


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